

A stylized, painterly illustration of a muscular man with a halo, holding a sword and a shield, with a dragon at his feet. The man has a serious expression and is depicted in a heroic, almost divine manner. The background is a warm, golden-yellow color with some darker, textured areas. The overall style is reminiscent of traditional East Asian art, possibly a woodblock print or a traditional painting.

Changing Channels

Emil

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"I'VE JUST SEEN A FACE..."

OH MY!

"Time...Time...Time..."

See Whatz become of me...

I was so blind to see...

all my possibilities..."

An old favorite from Mr. Simon that still rings true like "The Myths of Fingerprints" and is very fitting for the melancholy stupor that has befallen our dear friend Emil after word broke of yet another massive, Killer Virus Lockdown in the former tropical paradise that has become a never ending interment camp for him and where he has been retained in immigration limbo for almost sixteen-months now without any reprieve or transit other than the not so kind offer from his dear friends in the CCP Thought Police (Hong Kong Division) to transport him back to the former colony to set right their previously failed attempt(s) to re-educate him to be a productive citizen of the hive. This is to remember what was!

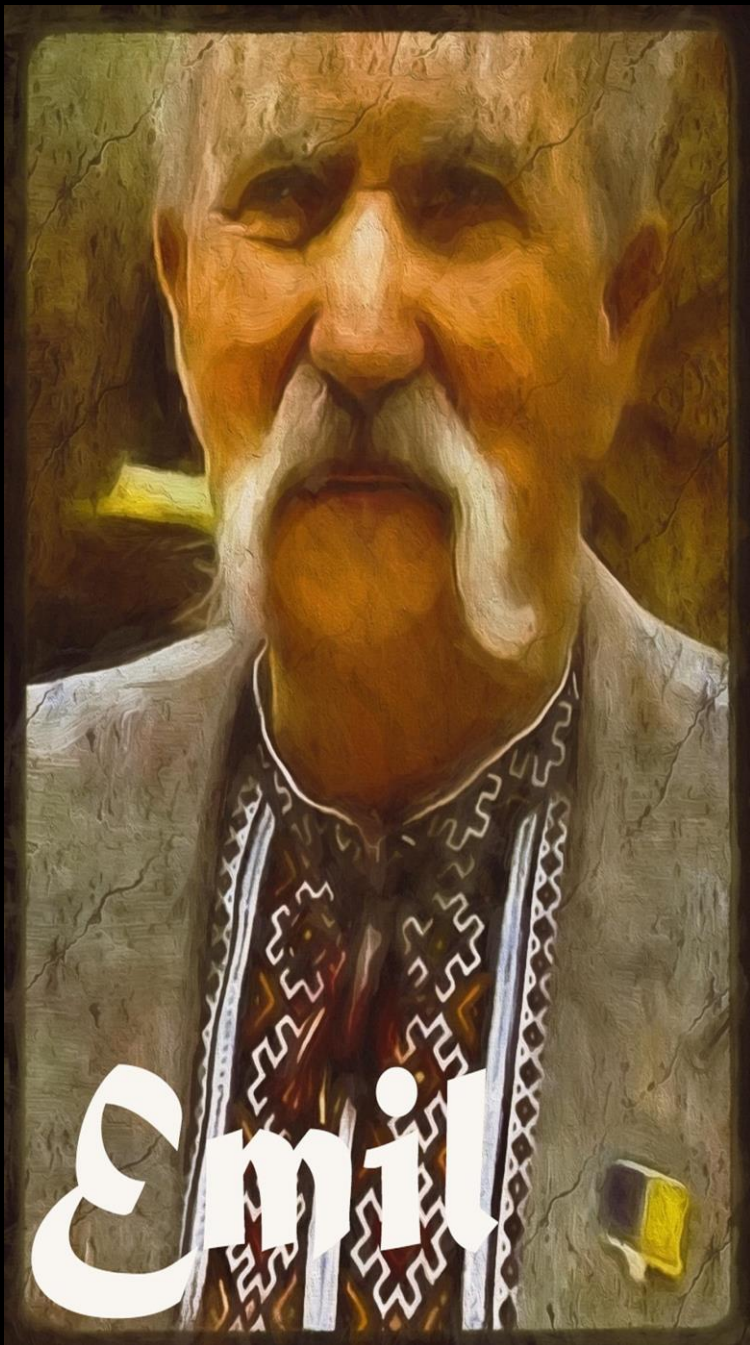
Seine



Emil

And, the Tree of Knowledge wasn't saying...





“I’VE JUST SEEN A FACE....”

GREETINGS TO ALL THAT HAVE MADE IT BACK!
It has been a long, dangerous blight, fraught with
strife and many of you may have come face-to-face
with your very own mortality.

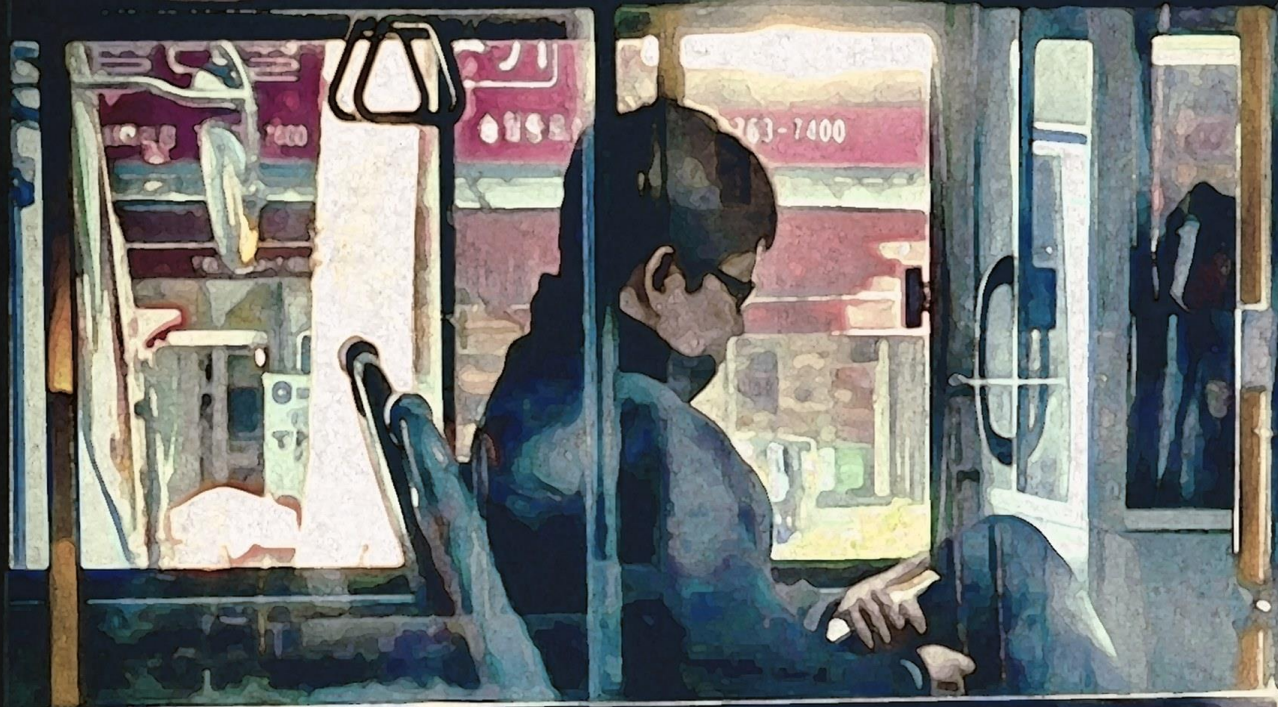
Fear NOT for Emil as from what I have been told that
the restraining order against Emil (in both Heaven
and Hell) is still very much enforce and they seemed
to be in no exact hurry to deal with the likes of
someone like him ever again...

Yes, for sure!

And thus it would thus seem that Emil seems
forever destine to walk the still vacant streets ,
haunt the still ghost towns that we have made of
humanity’s greatest forts of culture and civilization
in this year of plague.

OH Well...couldn’t happen to a nicer guy...!
While many, here at WWWG especially, see this as a
mixed blessing in the fact that Emil could be left
behind, that he will not be able to pester us in the
afterlife as he is...

Emil



영이내서점

영이내서

청암동
원혜로

숙대영구로

강대문시장

Isongang Garage

262

Visit the Isongang Center

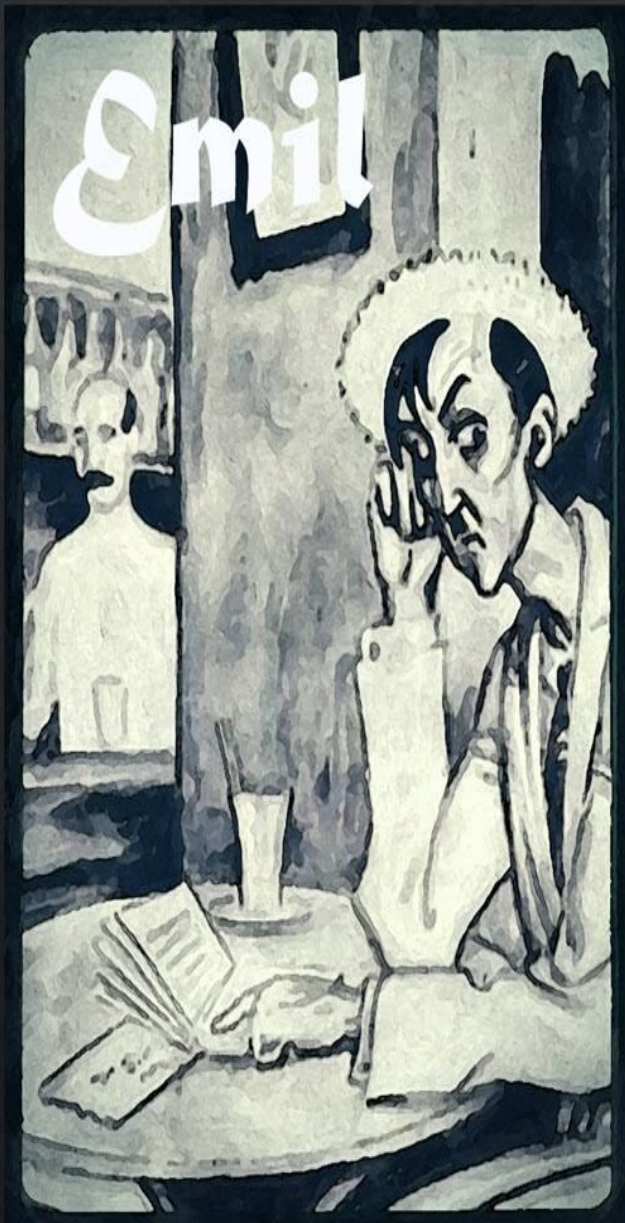
종로 2 / 6가

제기동역

사가정역

영이내서점

종로차나

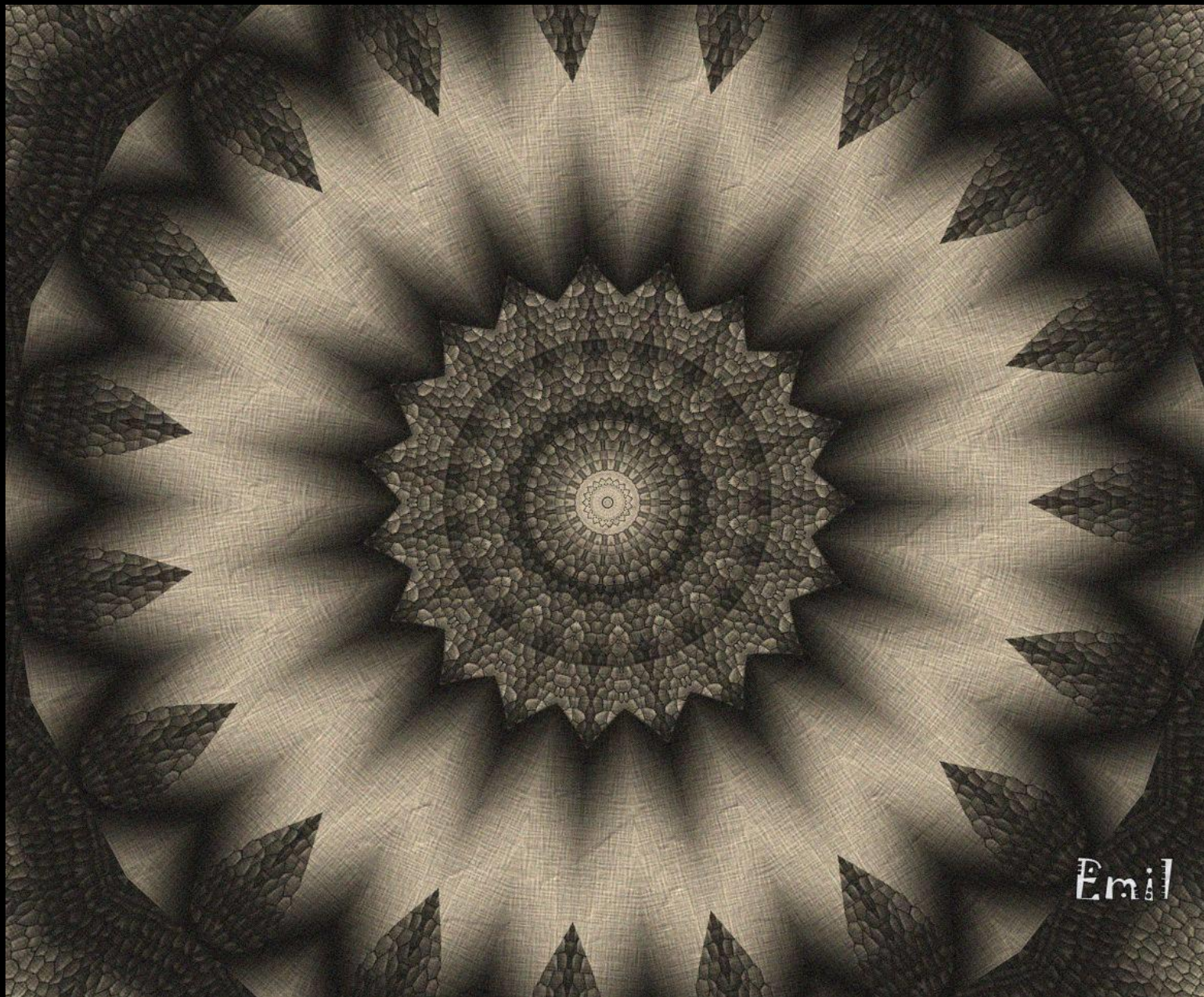


“I’VE JUST SEEN A FACE....”

GREETINGS TO ALL THAT HAVE MADE IT BACK!
Will he alone be destine to roam a dead planet as
some kind of Vampire or (most here would
compare him to) a mindless zombie
(Sorry Emil...Remember what you taught us about
the Mantra of Hell: “The truth is the truth...!”)
while a rare few (Emil Fans...maybe?) applaud this
as proof first of an afterlife and if so, then secondly,
they are assured that we shall NOT have any
shortage of Emil in the many years to come...

OH MY!

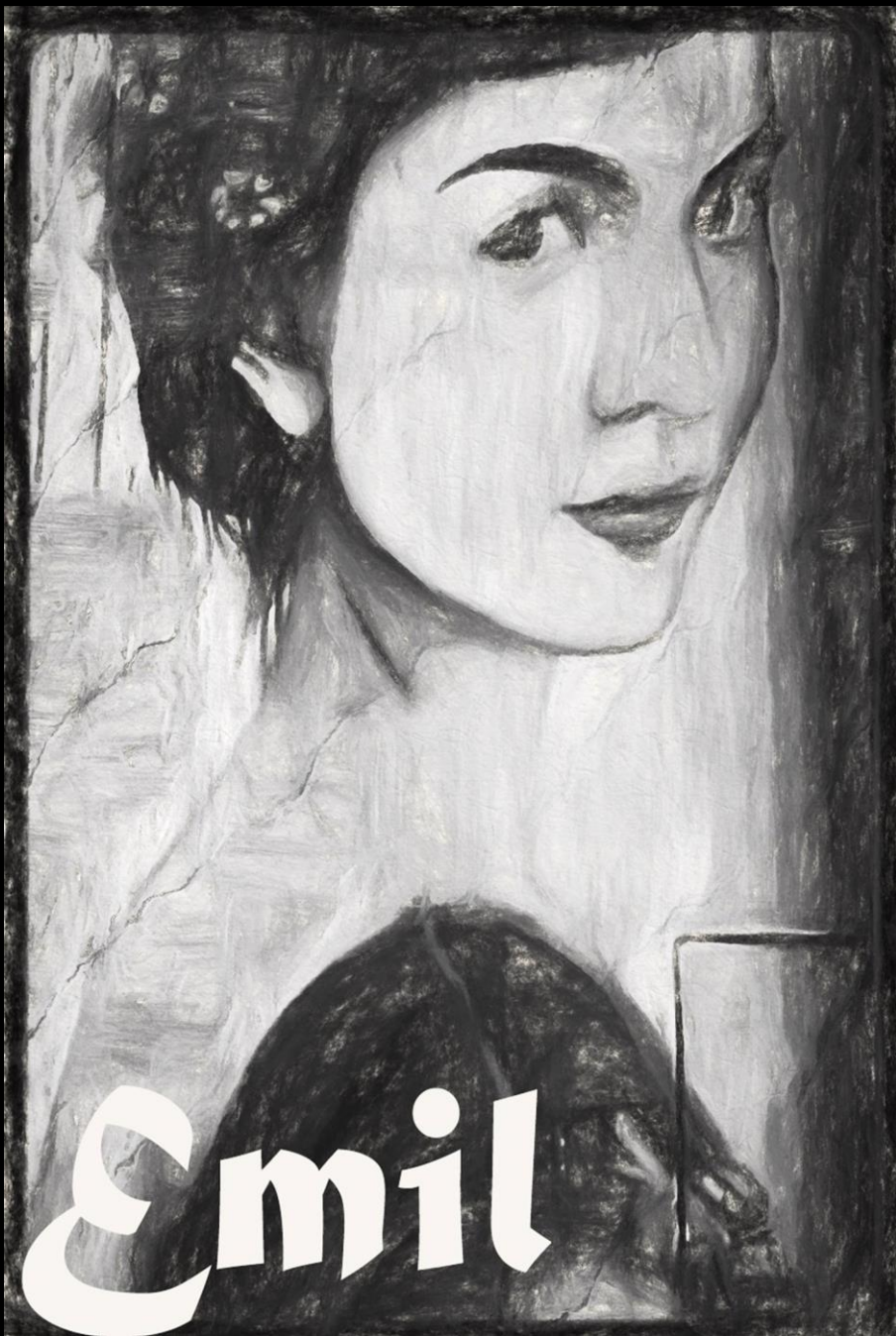
Friends! But, be careful of what you wish!



Emil



Emil

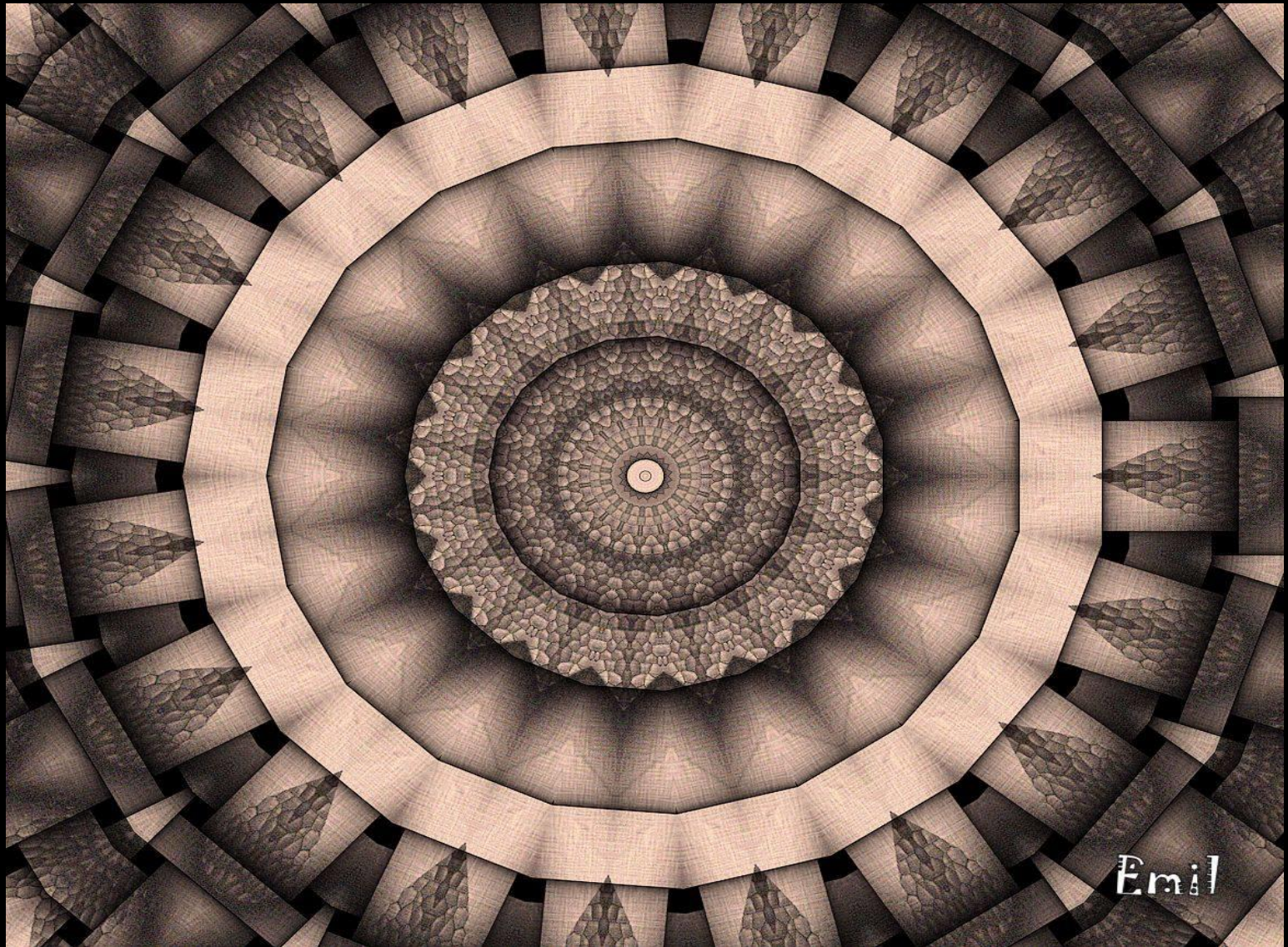




Emil



Emil



Emil



"I'VE JUST SEEN A FACE...."

Emil is at Penang Port · Batu Feringgi

I am often asked if my true, given name was "Emil."
The truthful response is

"Like, NO!"

My true Christian Name was
"Kiss-My-Sink-Alabama-Harry."

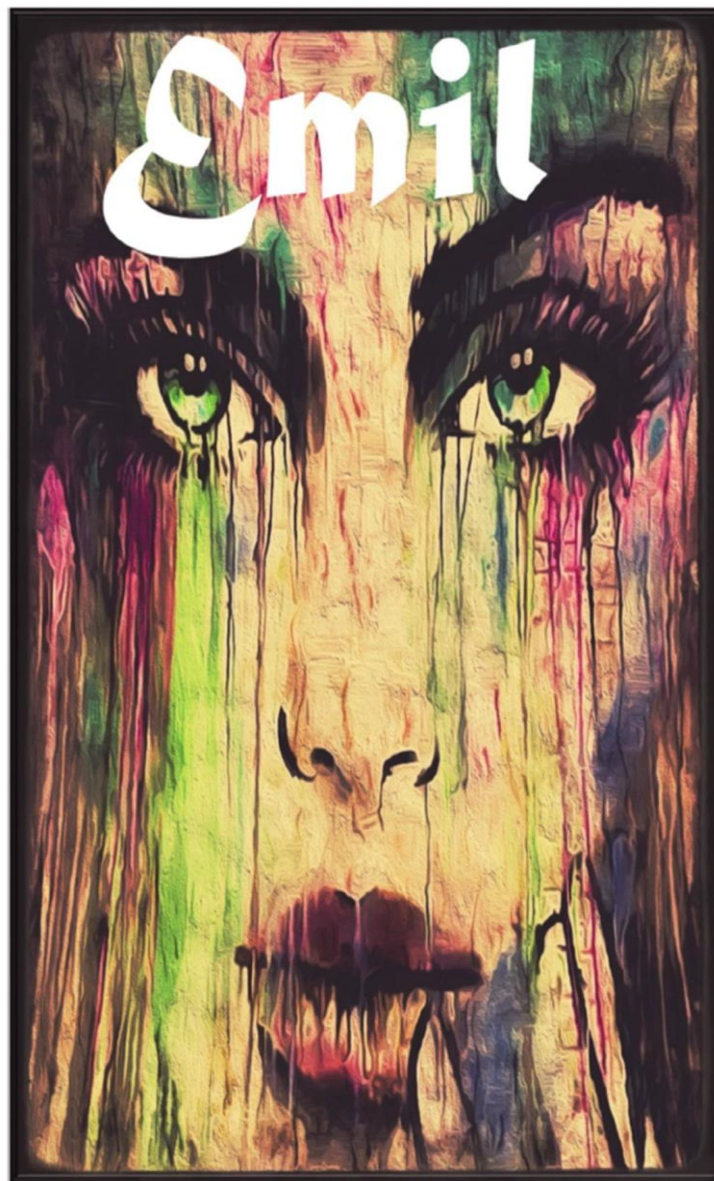
Motor vehicle told me that was too long for
my driver's license card.

They said that I could be "Kiss-My-Sink" or
"Alabama Harry" but not both.

So we all agreed that "Emil" would fit very well...

So "Emil" it became...

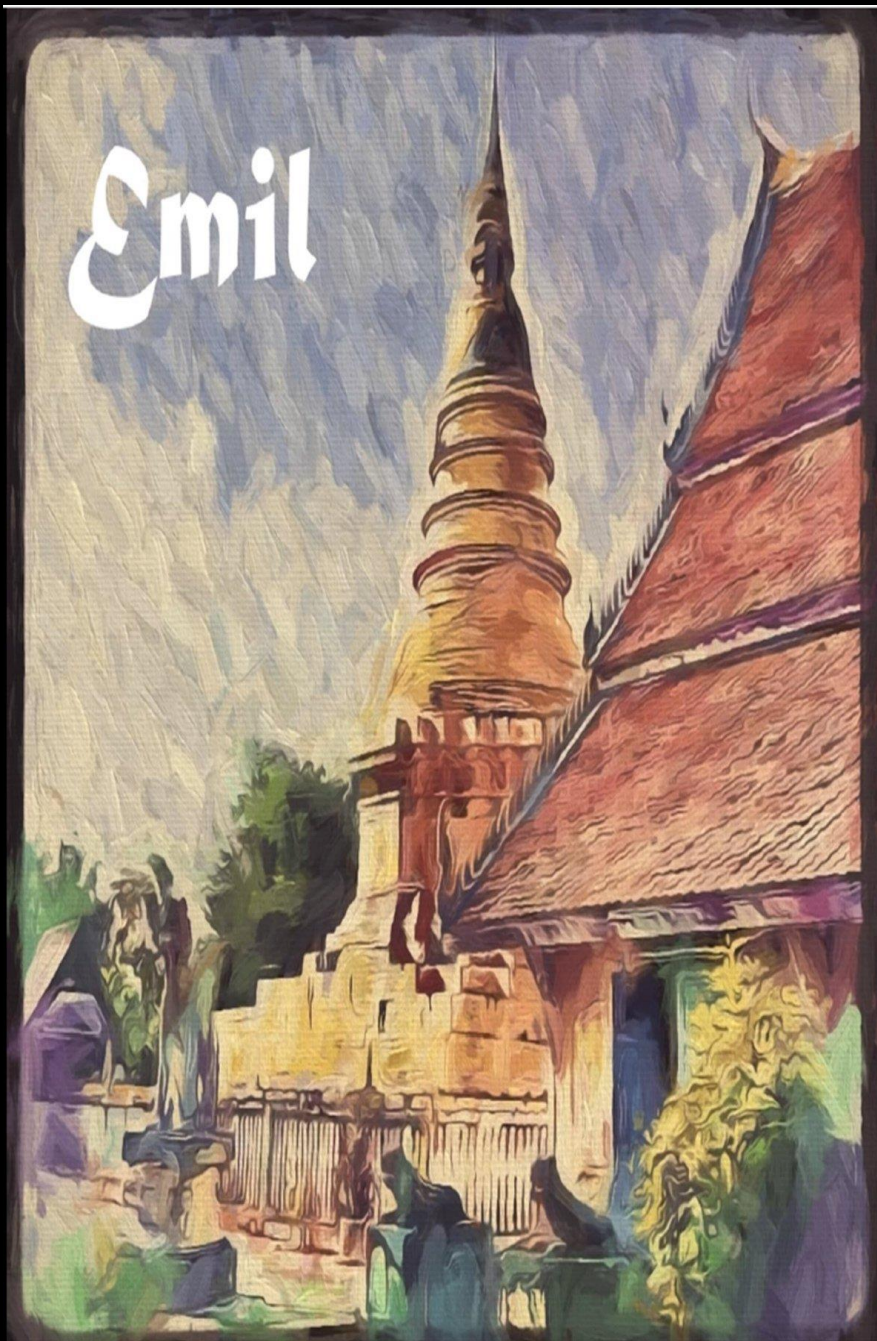
Have multiple names makes me seem like a shady
type of poser pretending to be a totally made man
of mystery who has had prior trouble with the law.











Remember, science without understanding is of little use; indeed, understanding is superior to science, and those devoid of understanding perish as did the persons who revived the tiger.





Juan DeSantos was a right proper minister and they said a true “shaker and mover” here in Havana but, more importantly he was Carlos’ childhood friend and a main reason why the authorities never enforced any health or safety regulation violations and over the years, they were staggering...pray for Minister DeSantos’ health.



“I’VE JUST SEEN A FACE....”

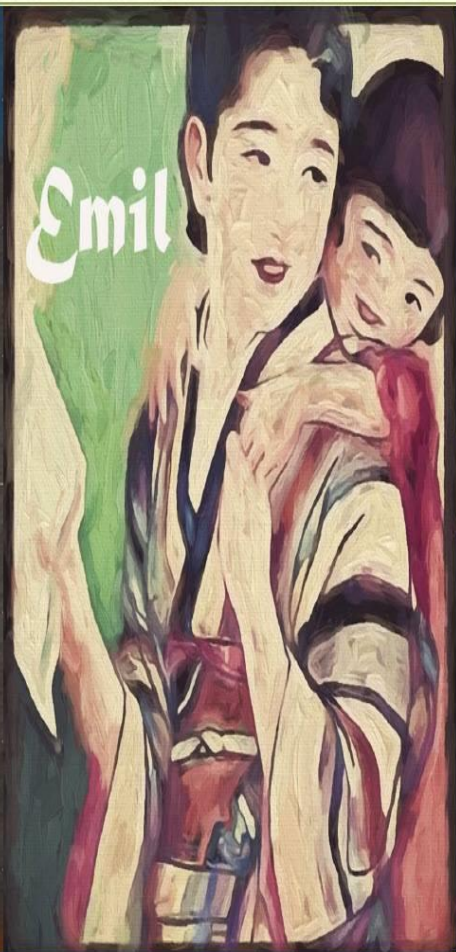
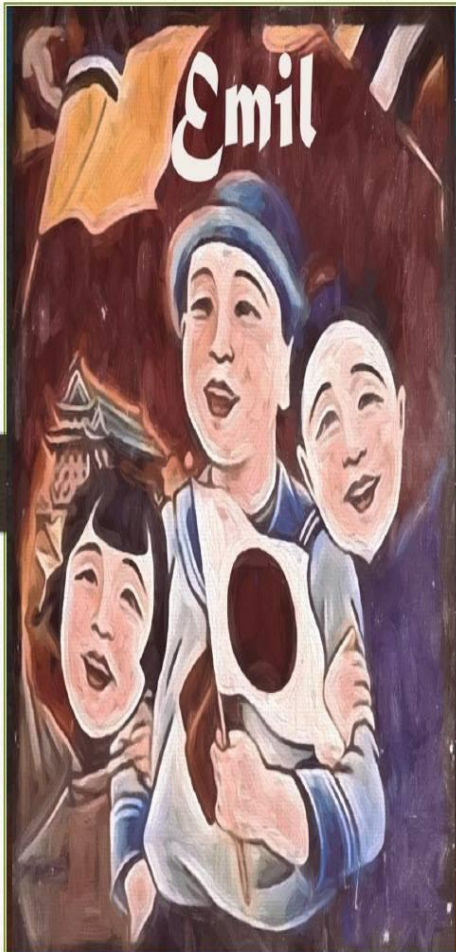
Emil is at Penang Port · Batu Feringgi

Reflections drawn from this year's Memorial Day
and as Tom Wolfe once got right:

"The hope for the future lies not in Empire
but, in the people's dreams of a better day..."

Here, this is what I actually saw and have dutifully
documented at great personal risk to my already
beleaguered Social Credit Score which now hovers
near a negative 10,000 points but, Campers...
this is truly for a future generation to be able to
set in judgement of how we sat on our hands as
freedom became a quick gag line on the State-
Approved SNL Indoctrination Comedy Show.
Hopefully, with the proper passage of time...
they will see that there were a few brave souls
who risked their inclusion in proper society to
“speak to the truth over the thunderous voices of
group think.” Did we live up to our Mantra?

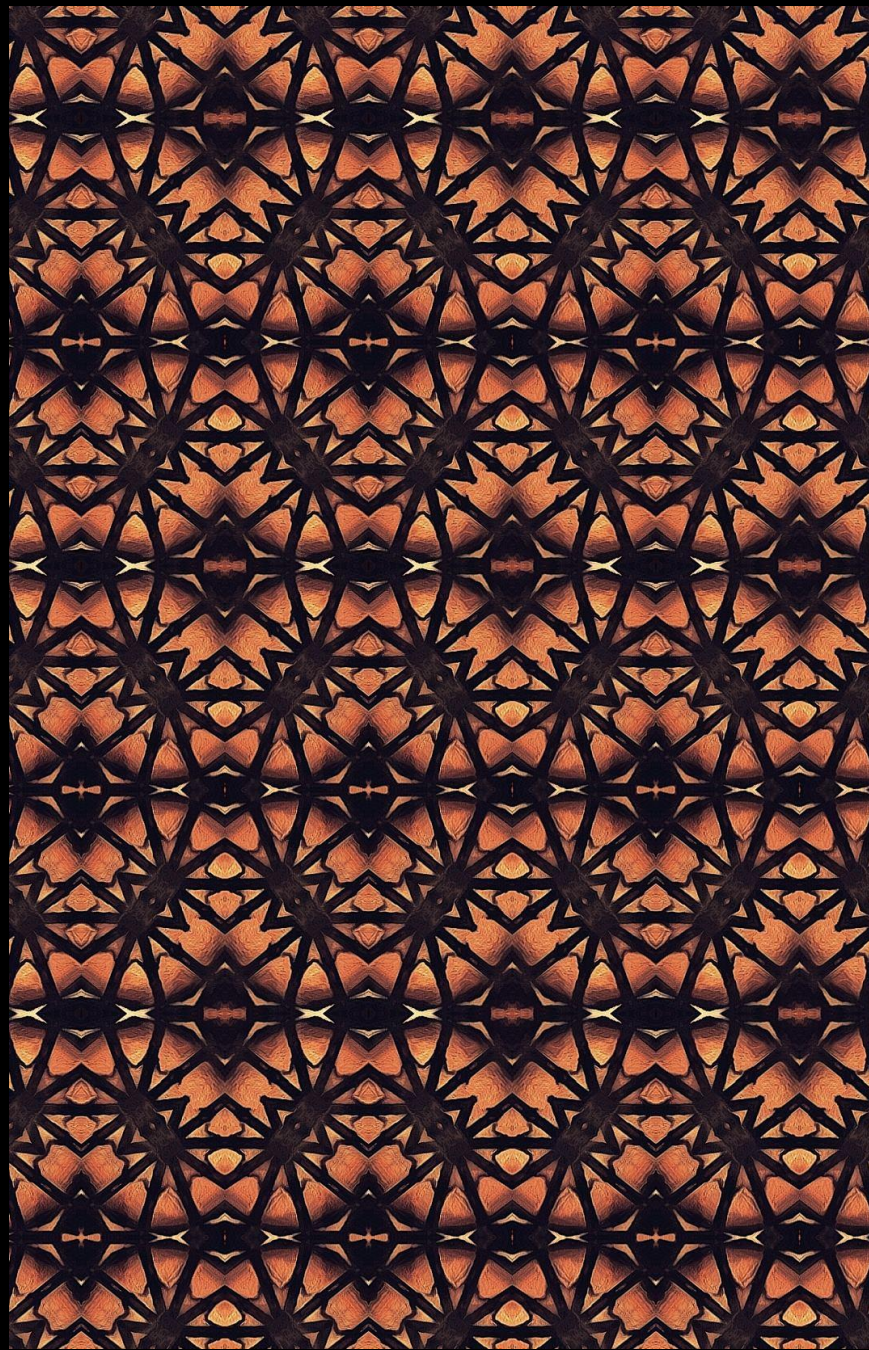
- Emil 2021



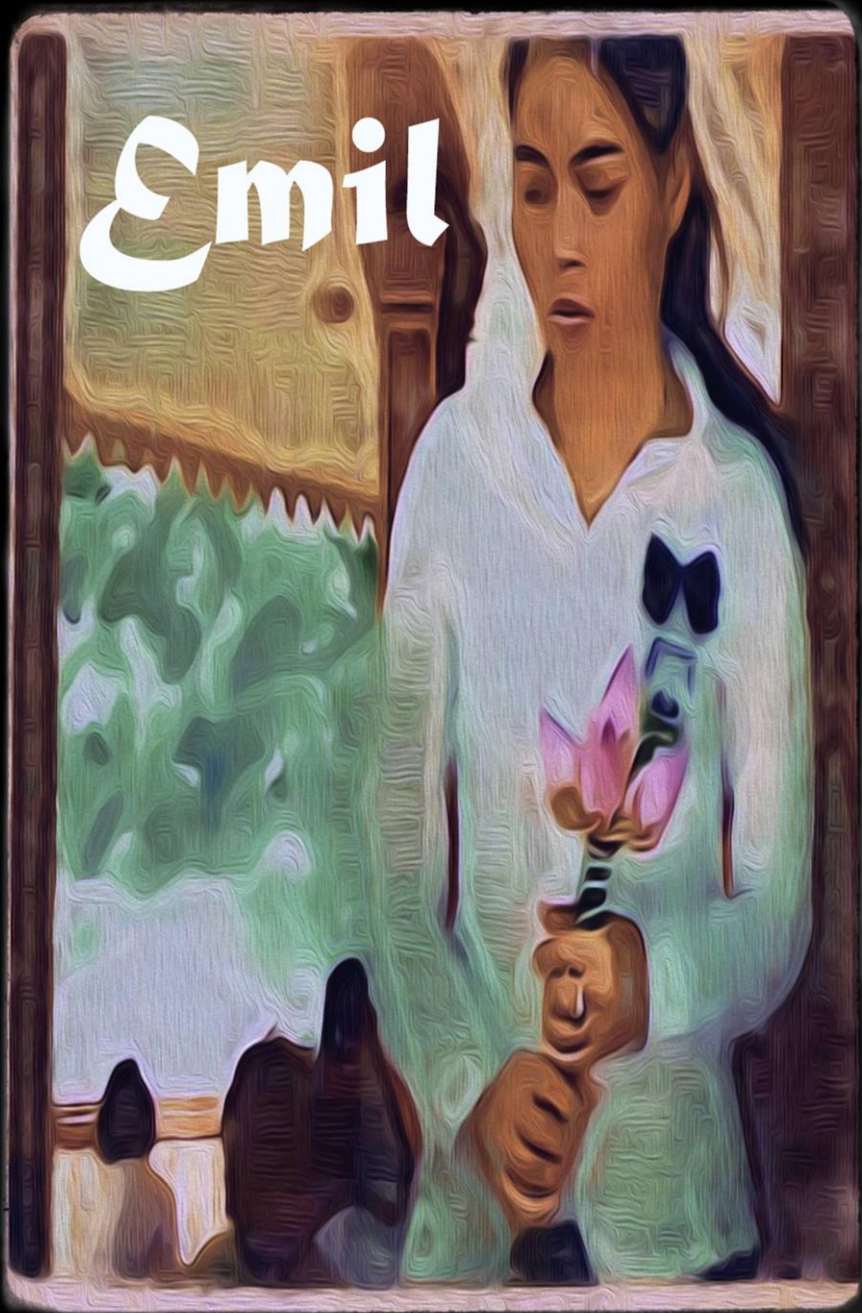
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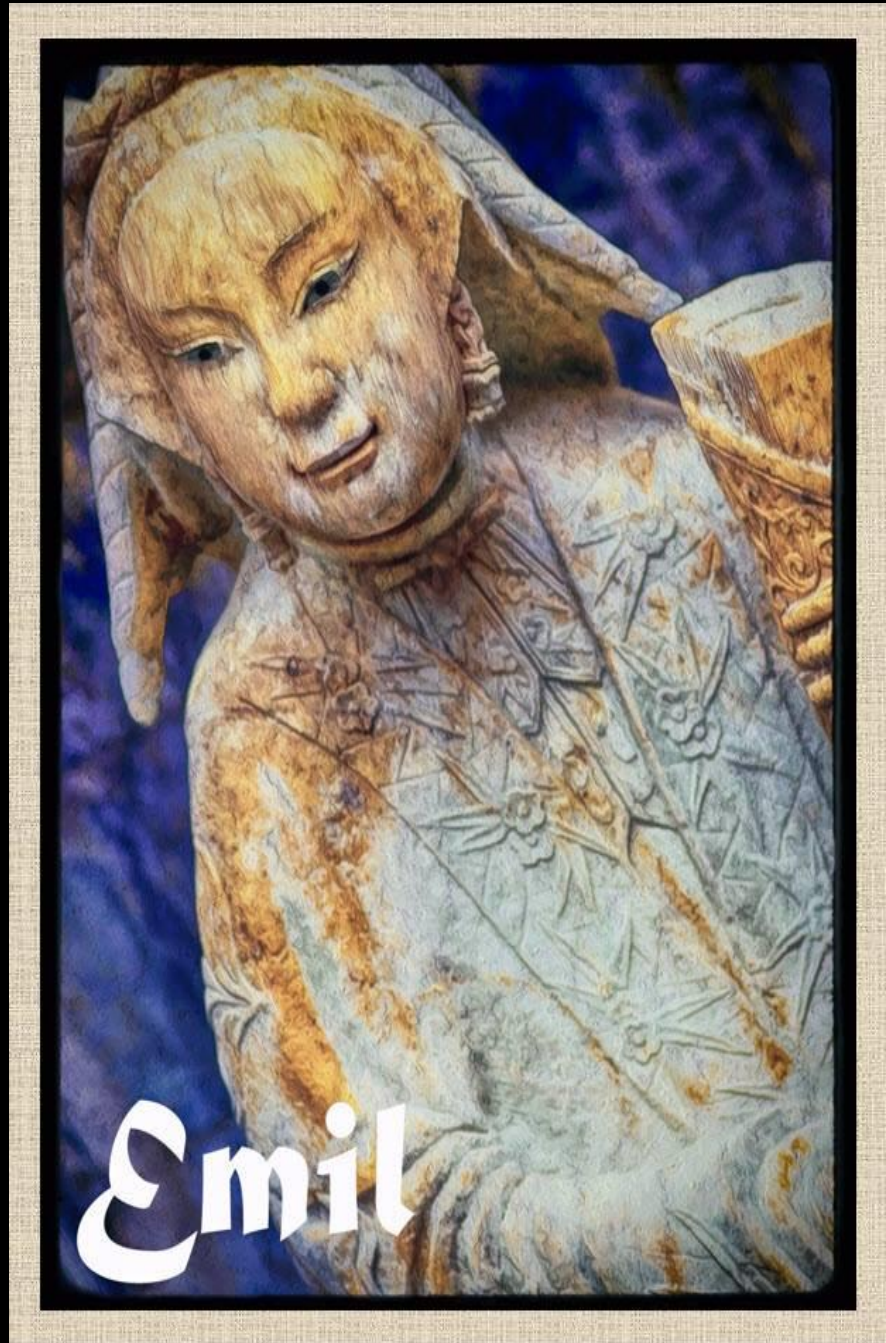
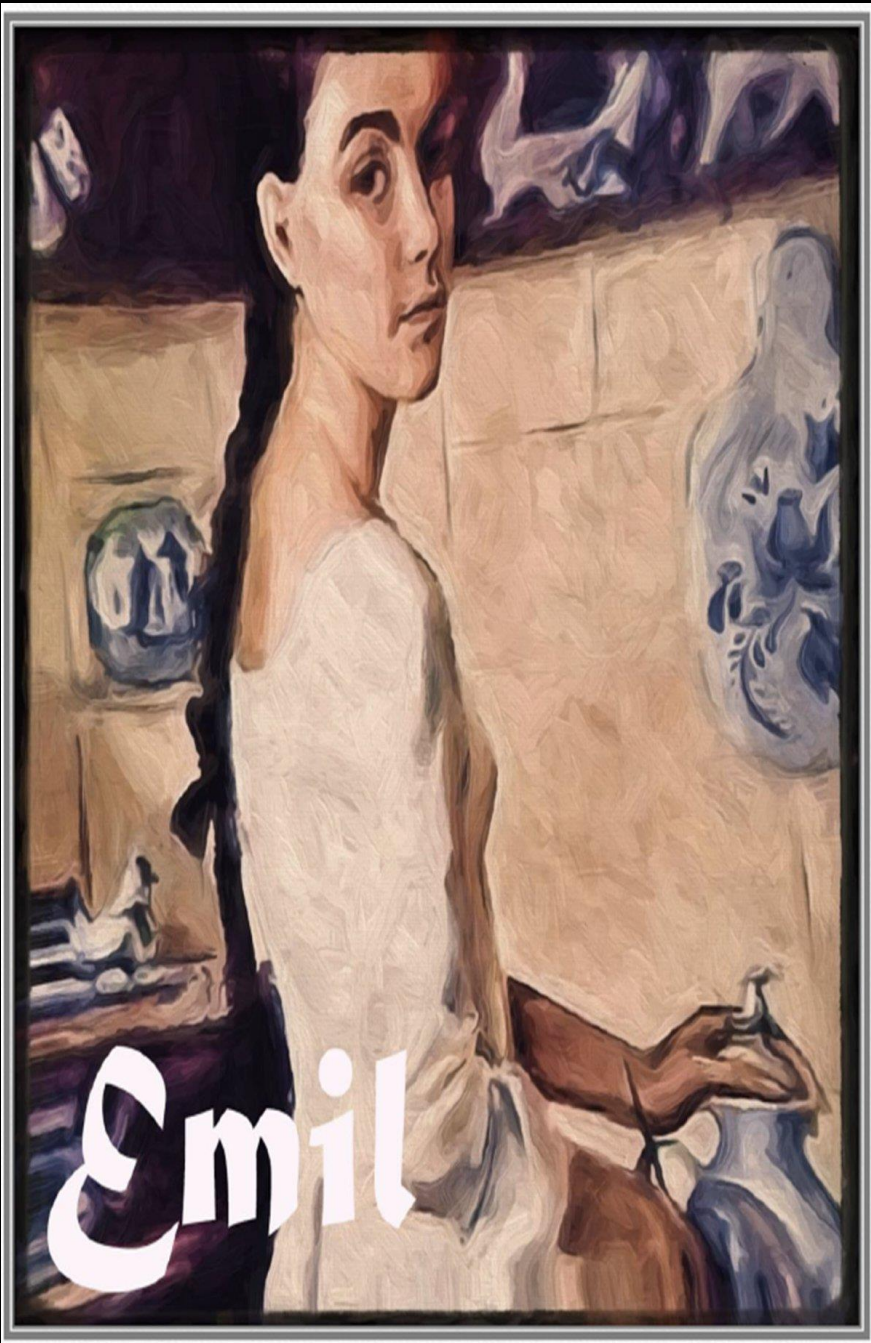
EMIL



Emil



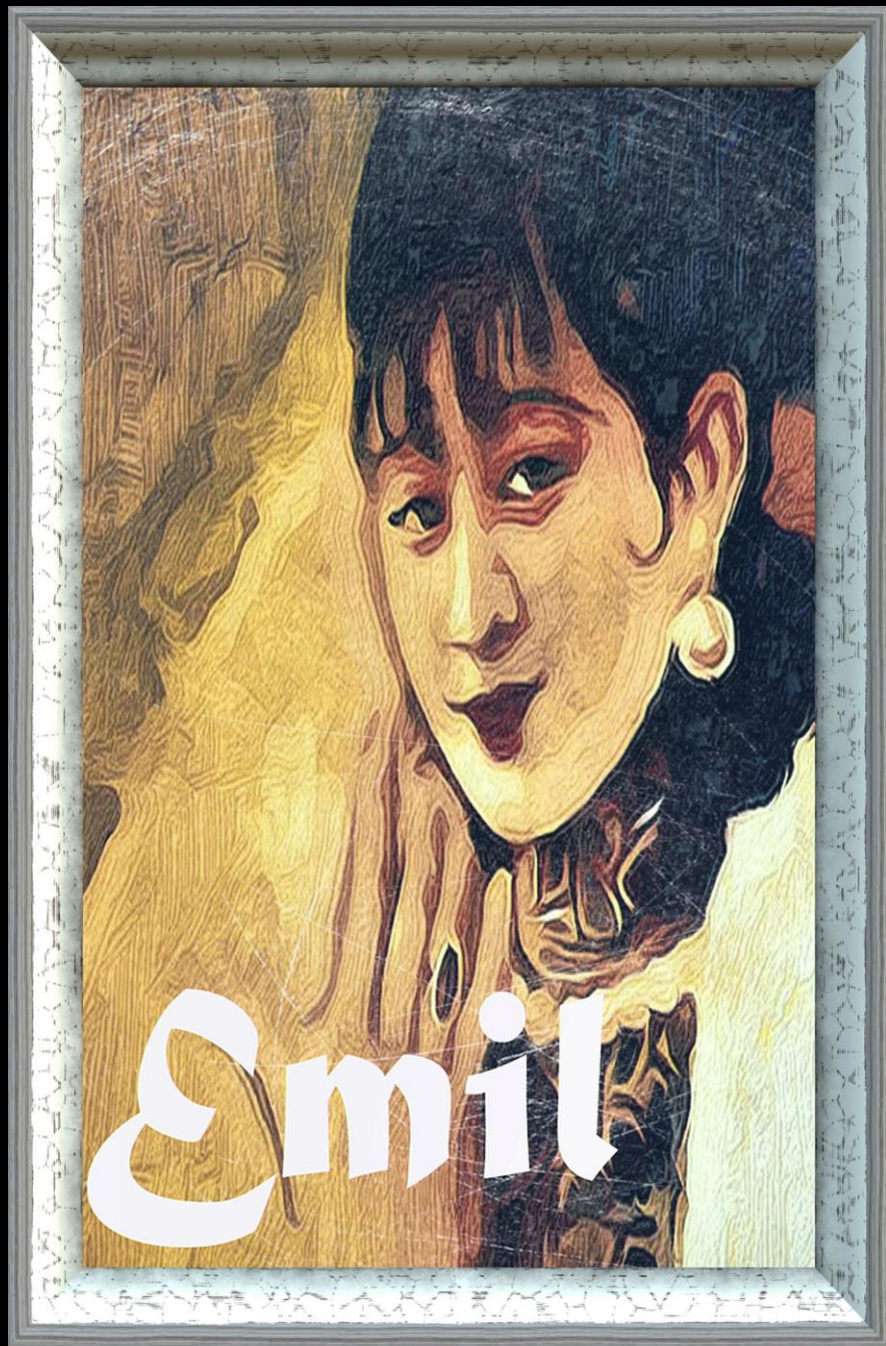
Emil



Emil







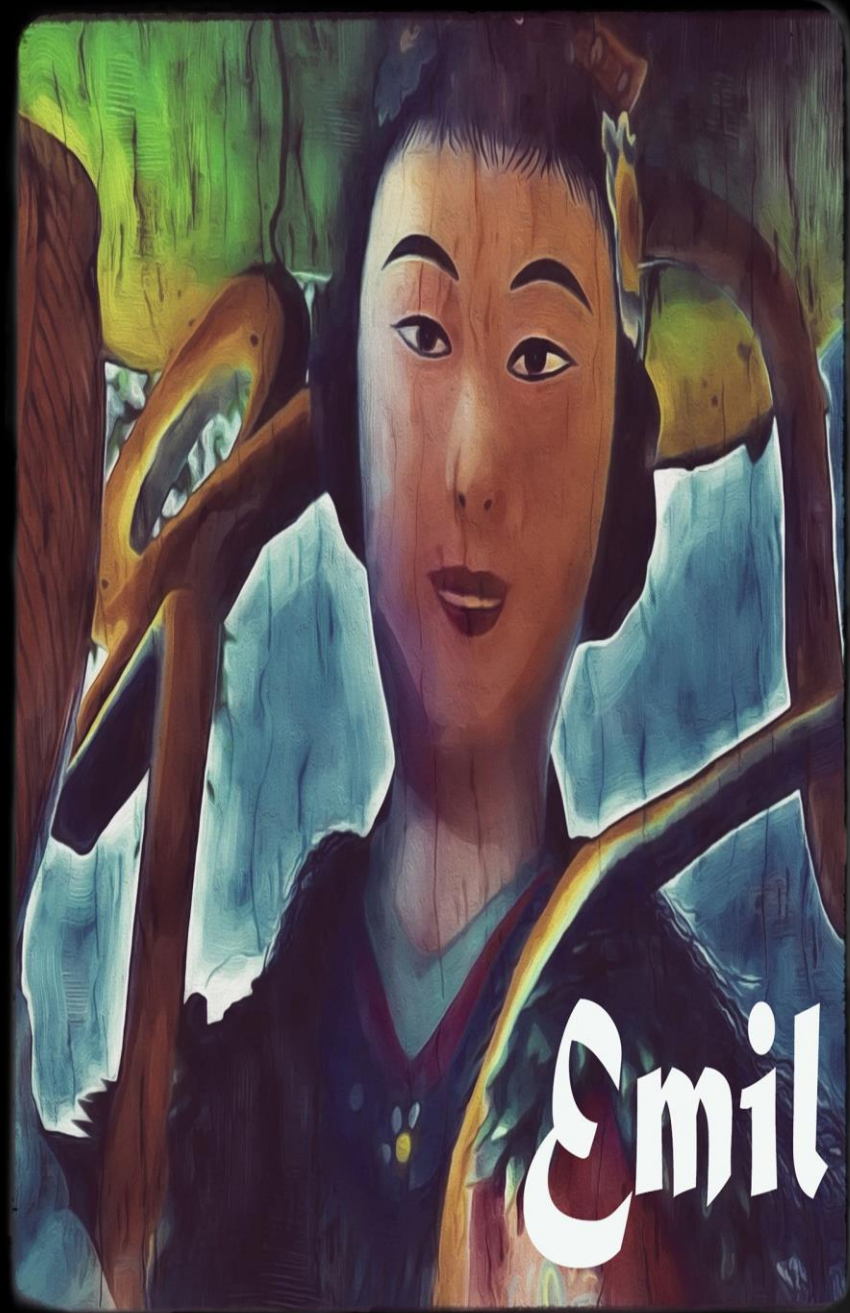
리버워크

EMIL





She started or ended every conversation with either "Hun" or "Sugar" and somewhere in between she convinced you to do something that you would have normally walked away from, if you were polite...She had a touch and almost every man, even Dabber George was putty in her hands after that first "Hun."

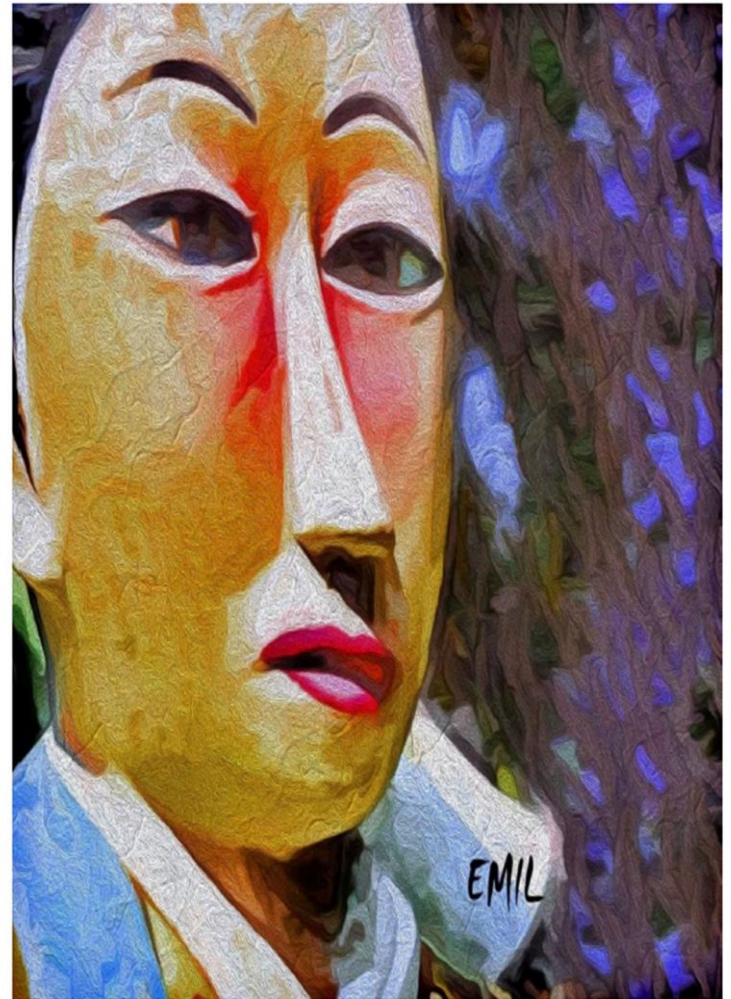
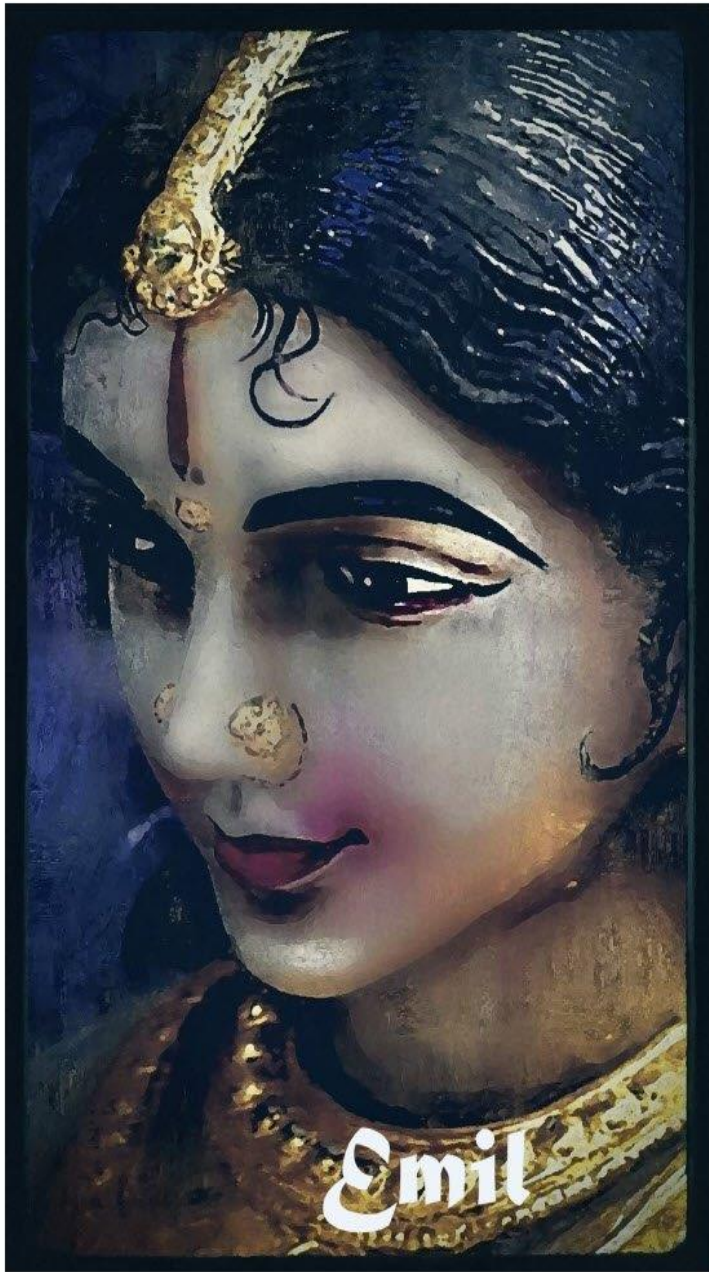




Emil



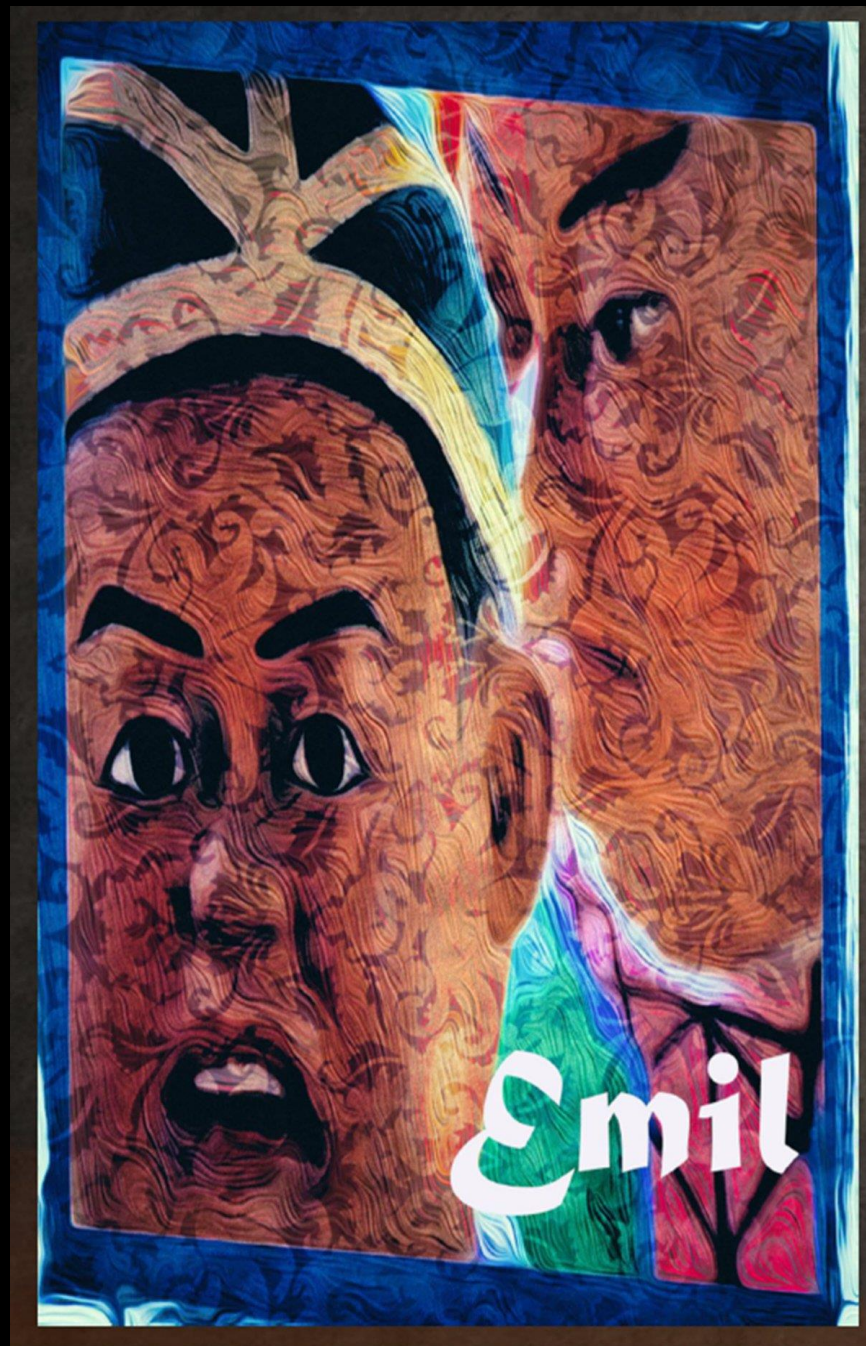
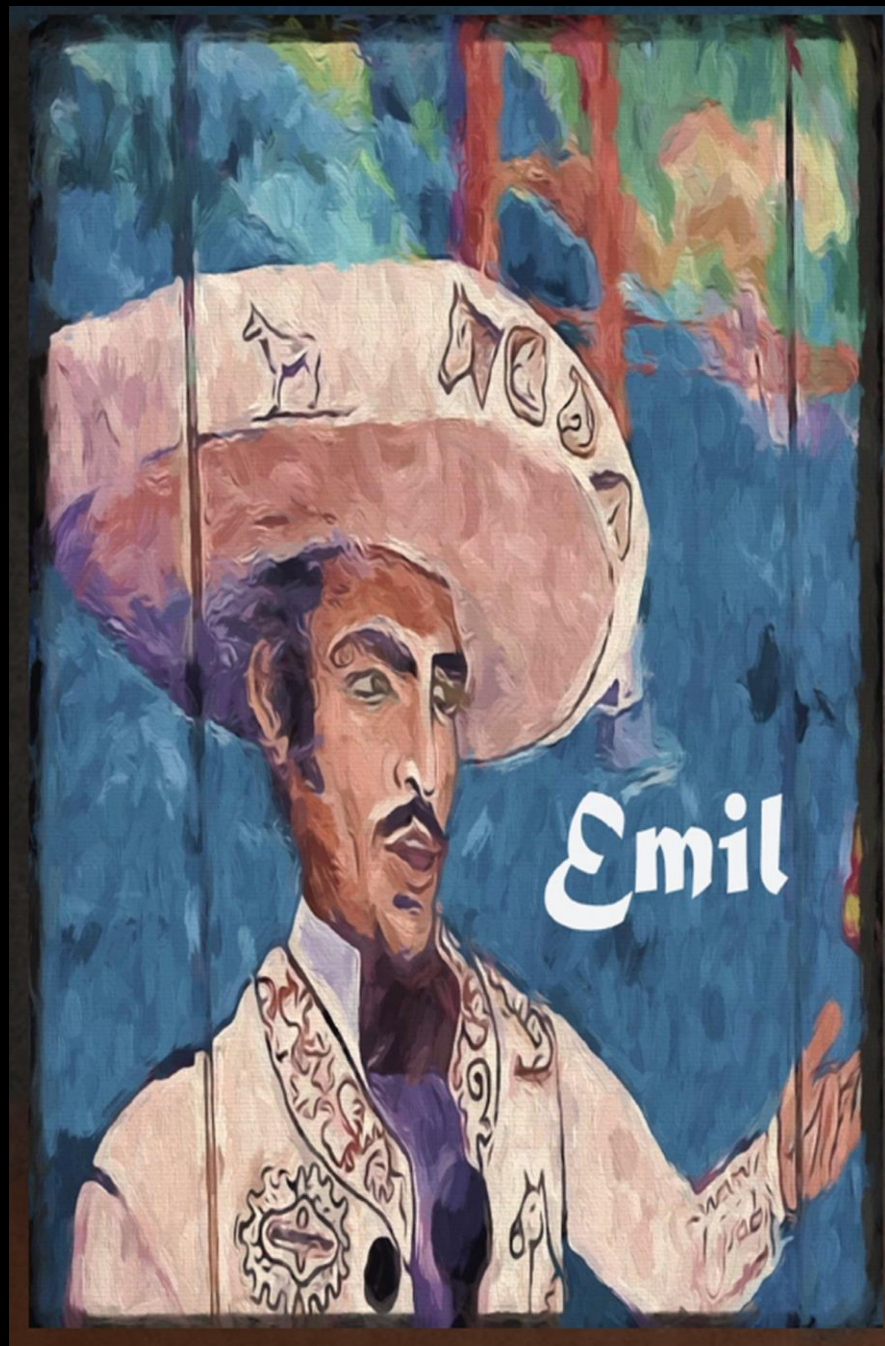
Emil



LOOK INWARD AND FEEL





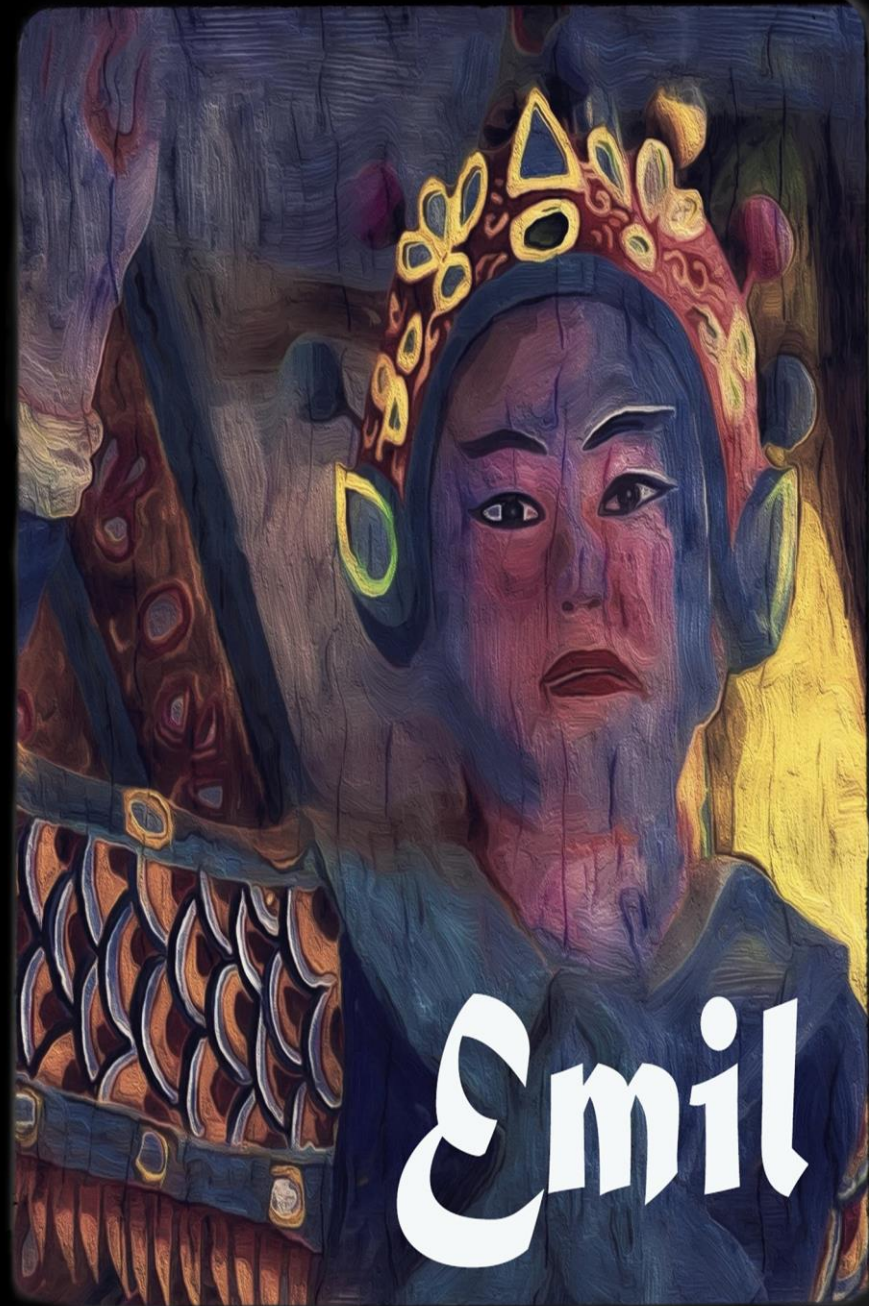


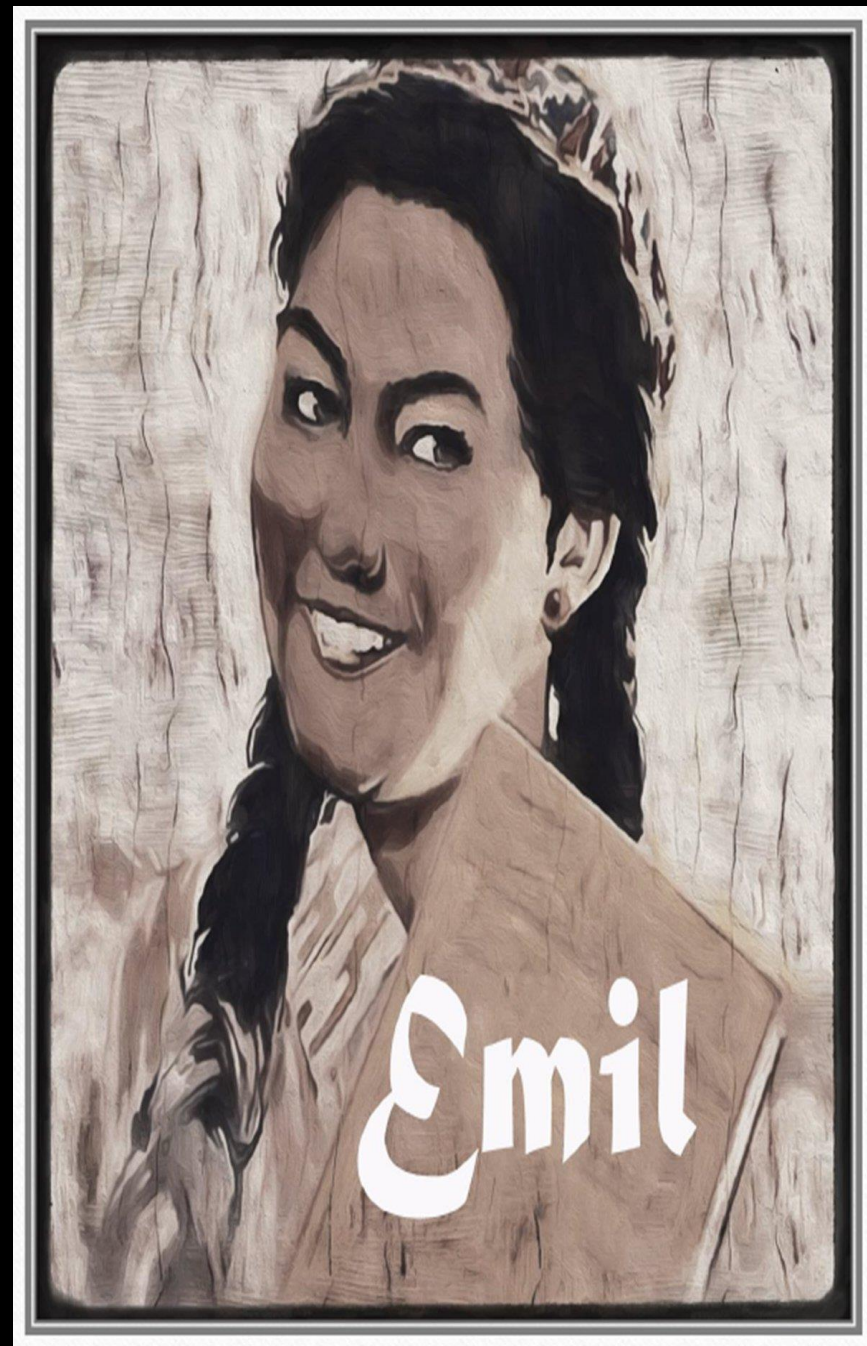


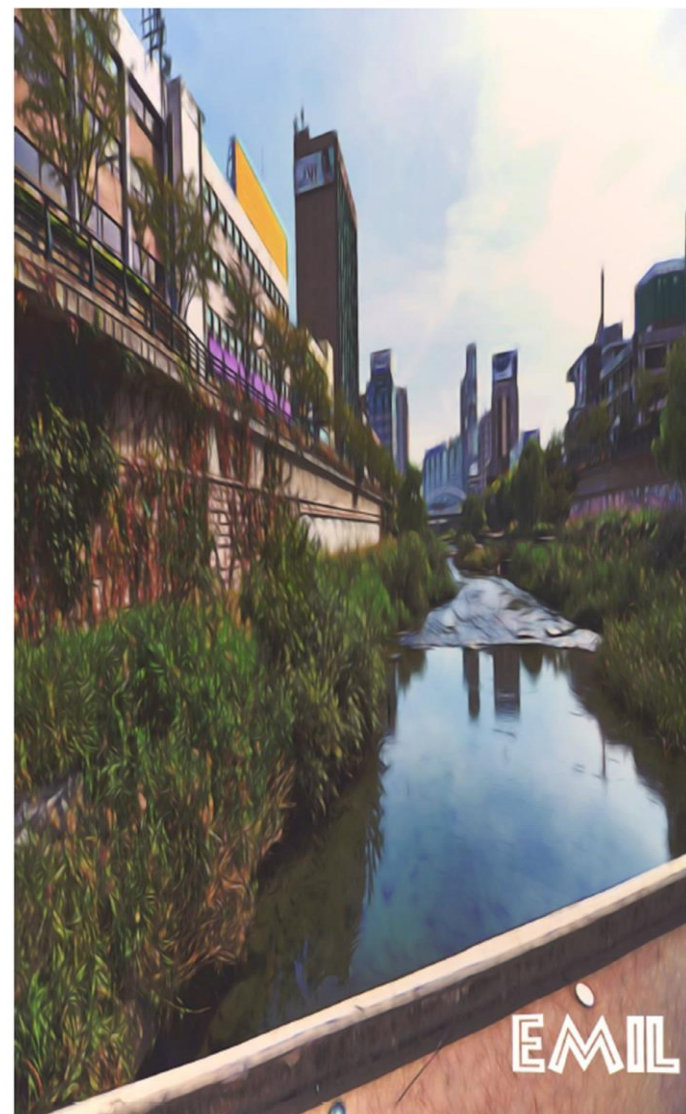


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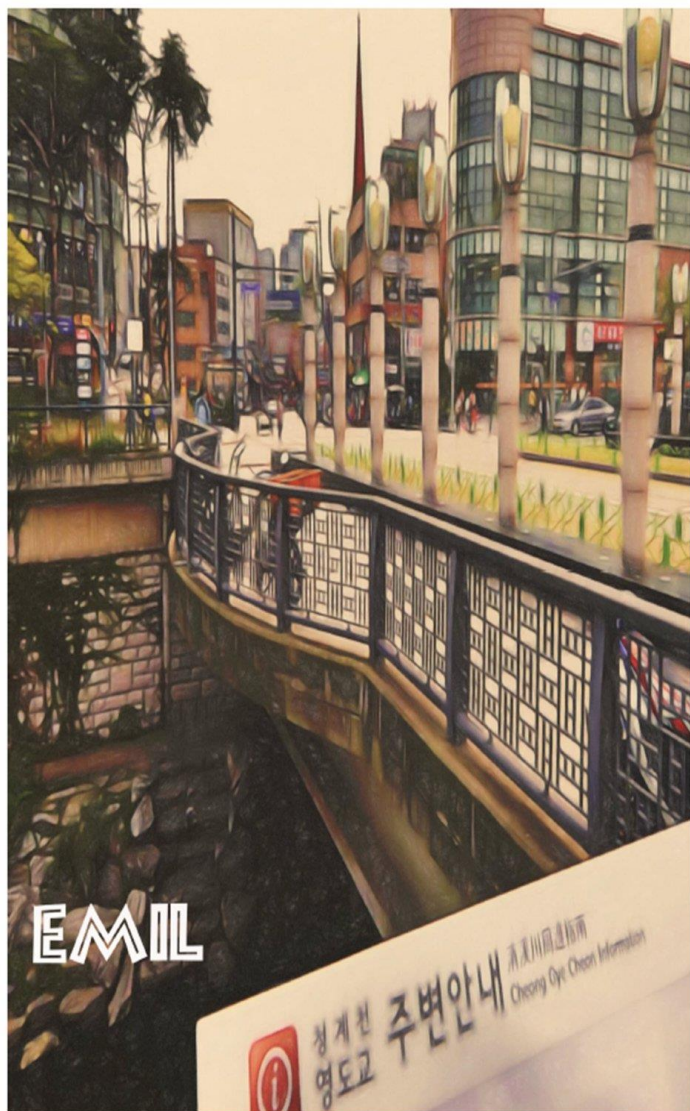


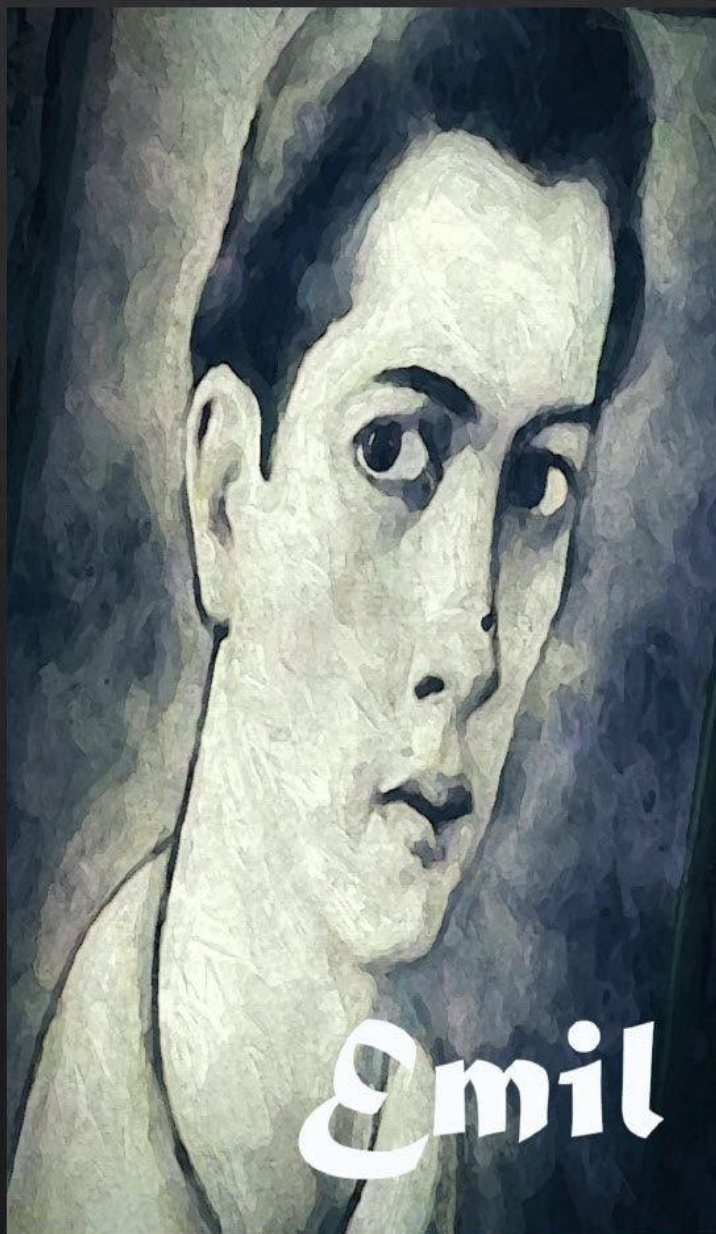
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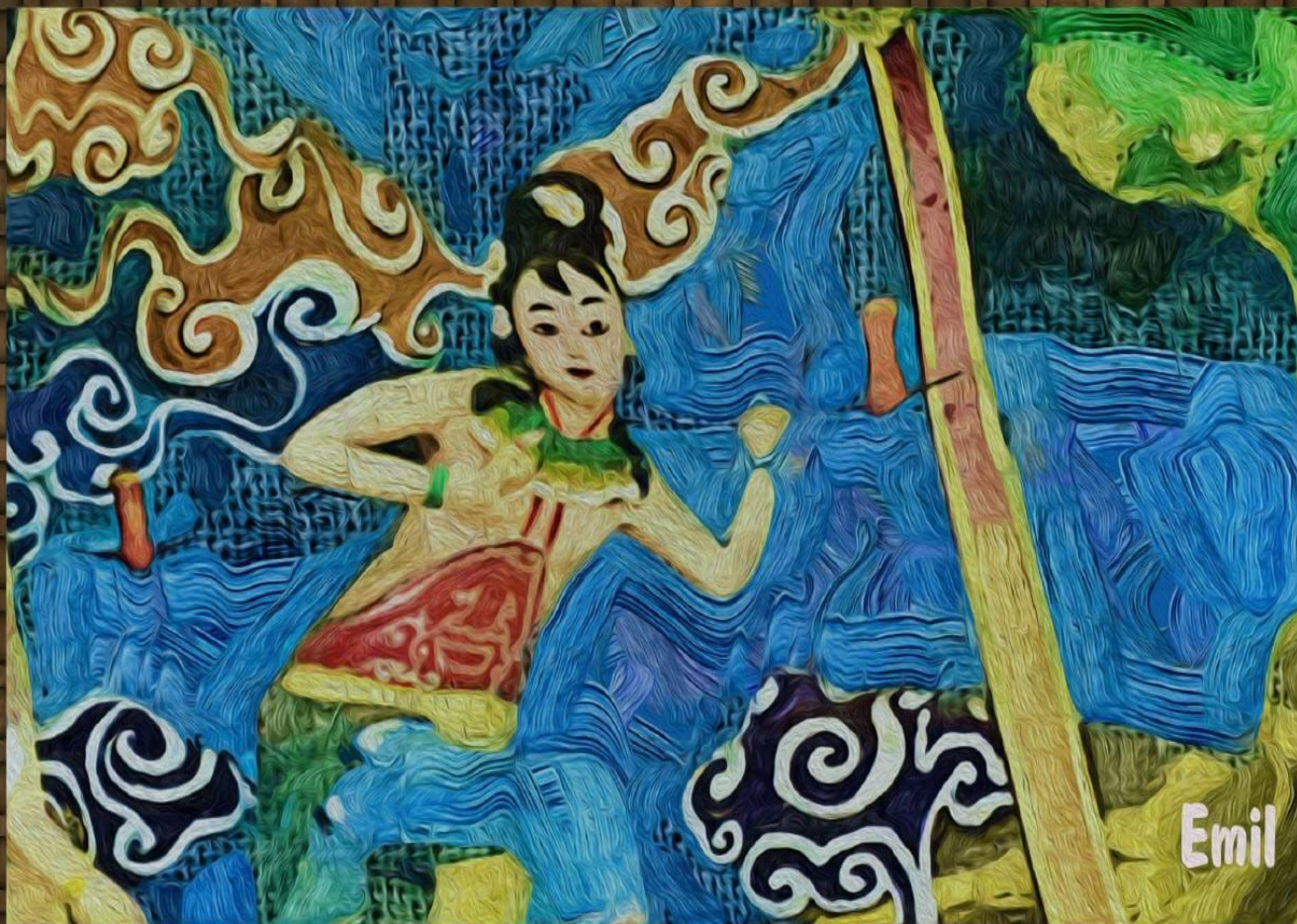
EMIL

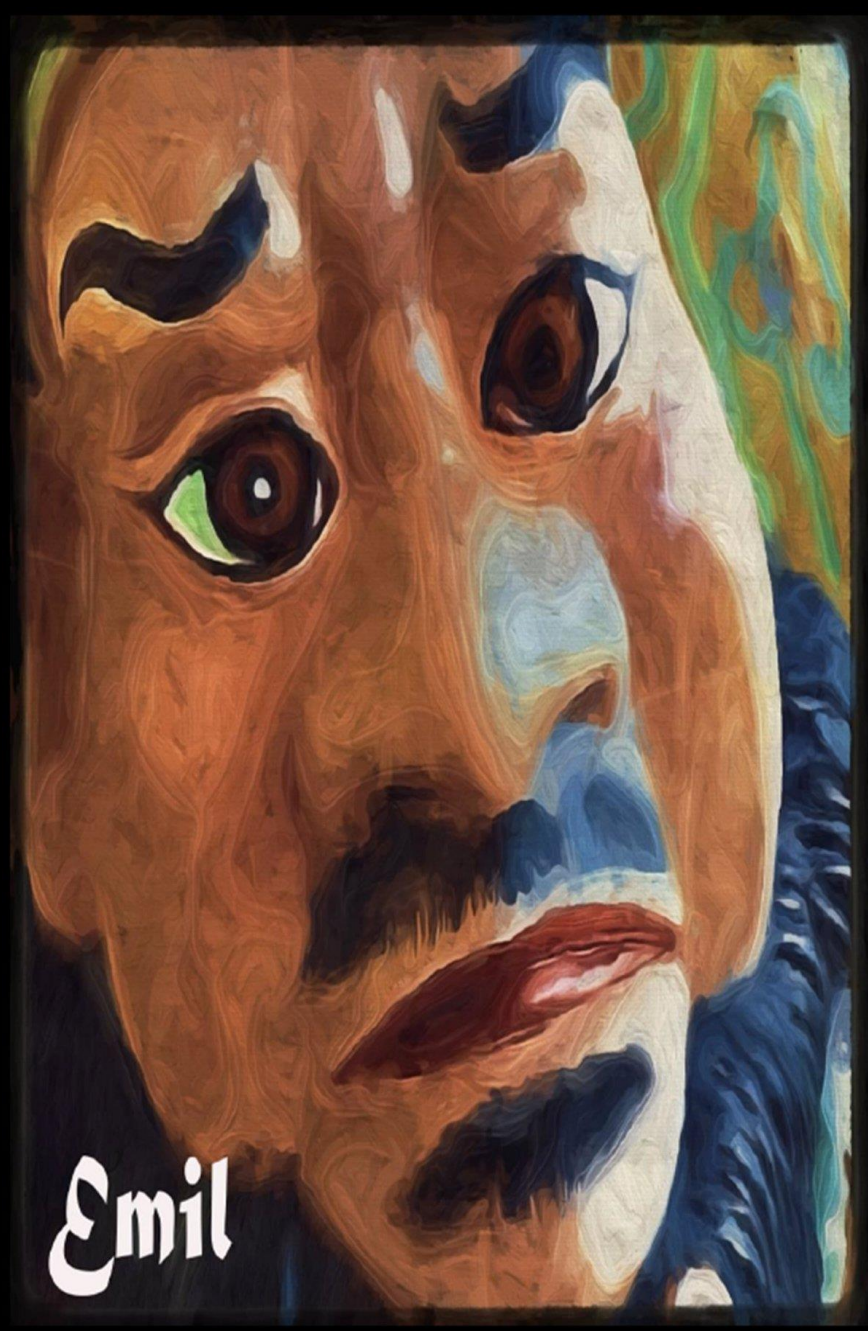




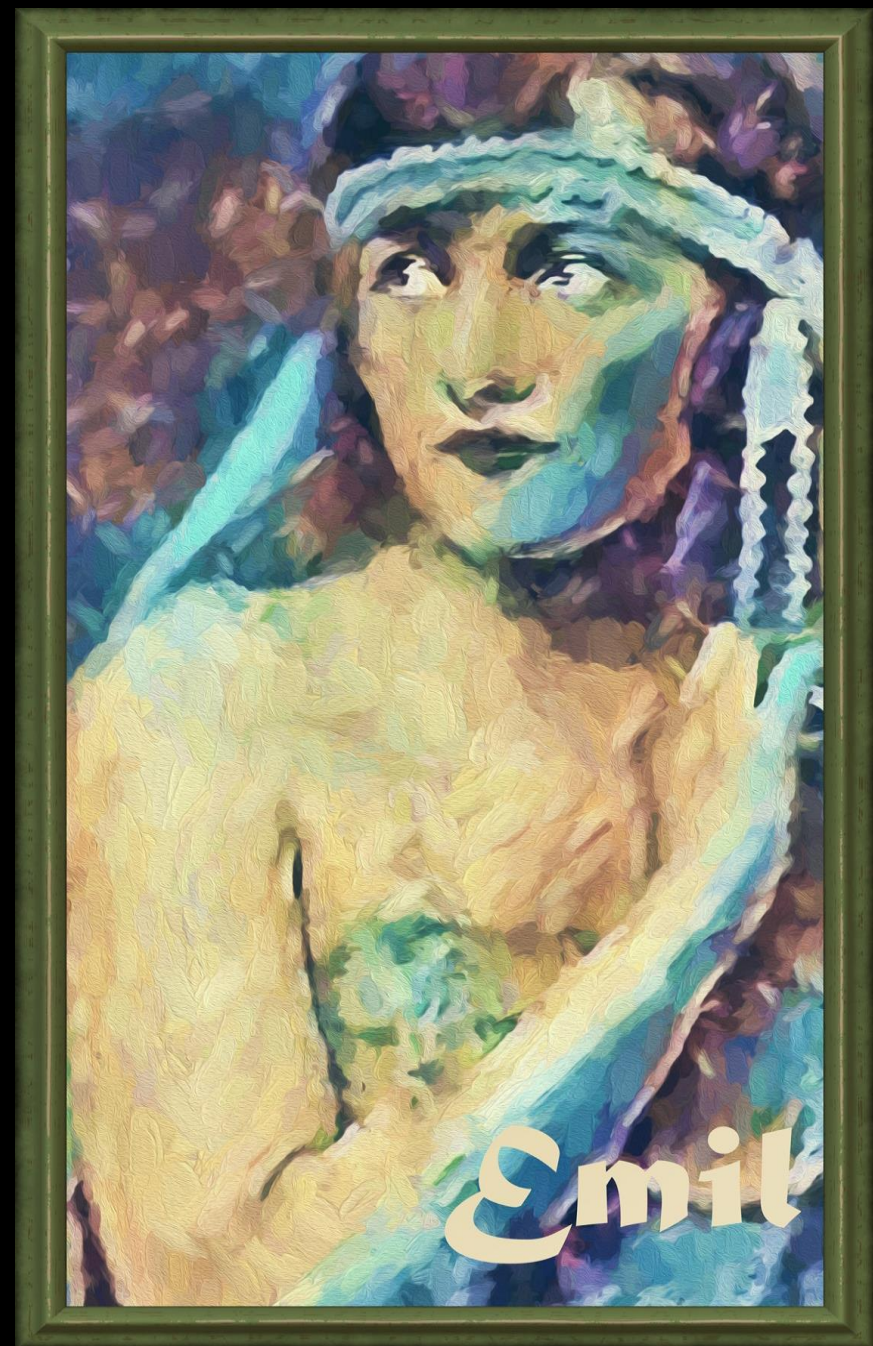
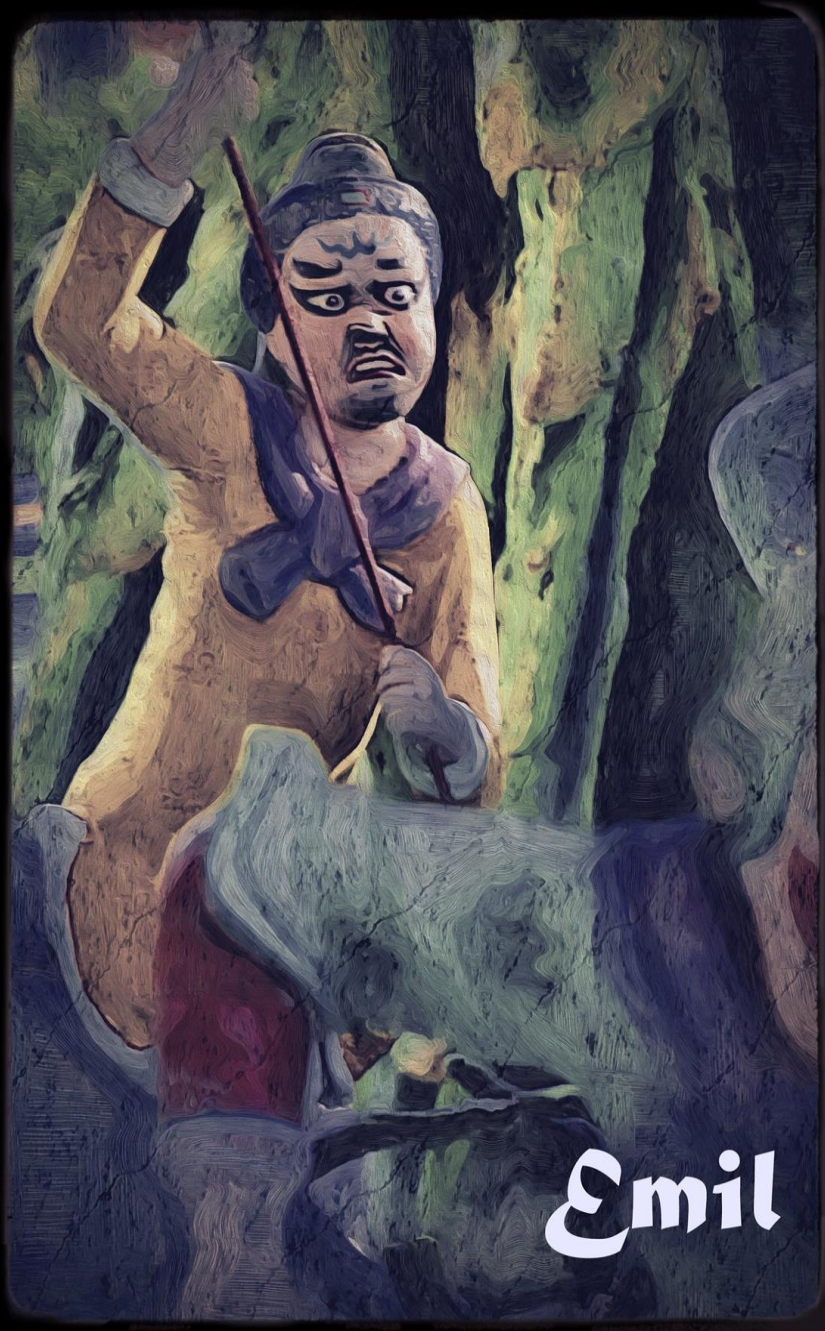


I always liked the kid, Juan, he was the shoe shine boy at Carlos. He was a good kid, always with a smile and he truly was a master of the shine...he could take the most worn leather and make it look store new... Only later did I learn that his real name was Juanita and that he was a girl... Wo! Sure did fool me!







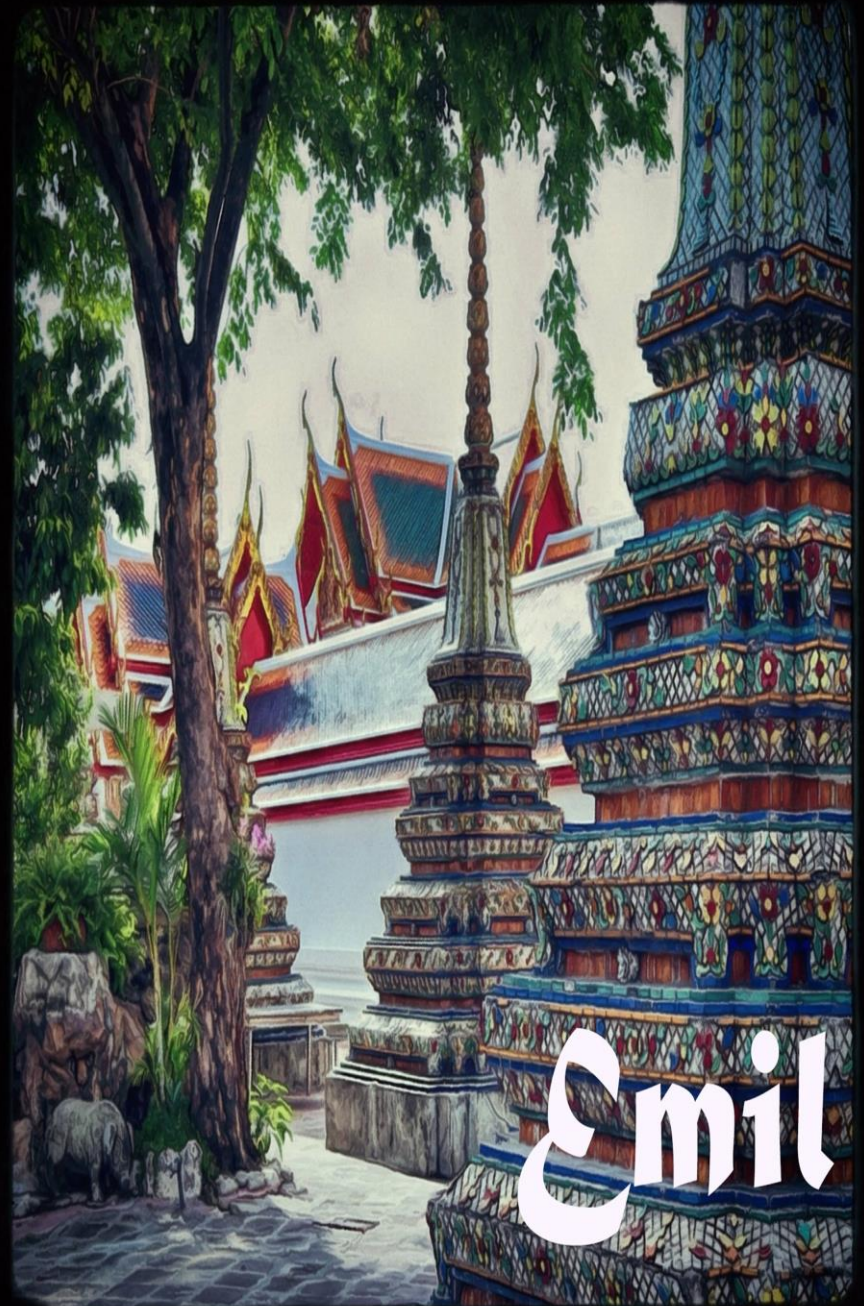




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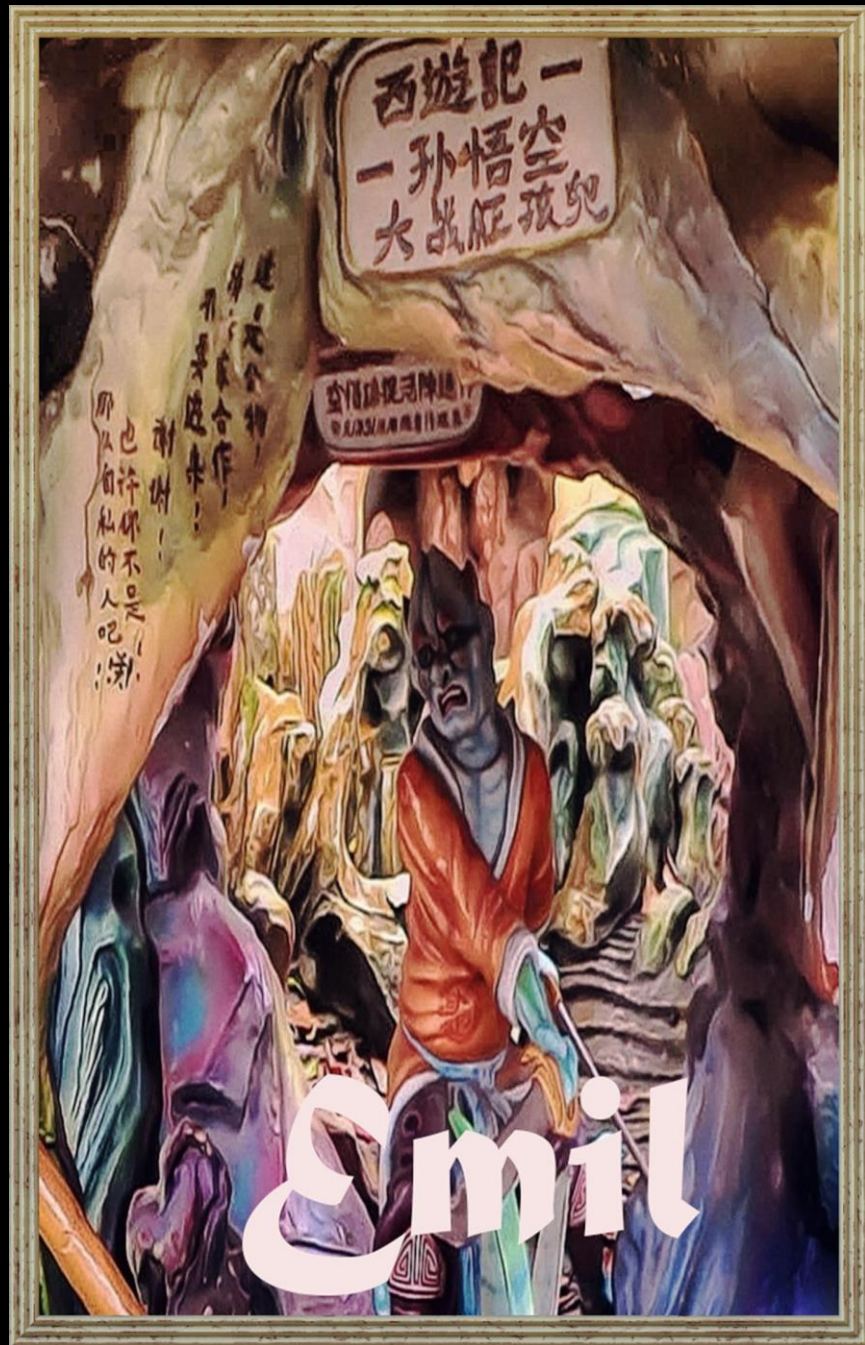


Jak Black was a creepy little fellow, some said he was a defrocked priest wanted for murdering his expecting lady gal back in St. Louis or there about...others say, he was a failed Hollywood star, washed up when talkies came in...there were a few of them around...he mostly kept to himself while nursing a single drink all night long...





Emil



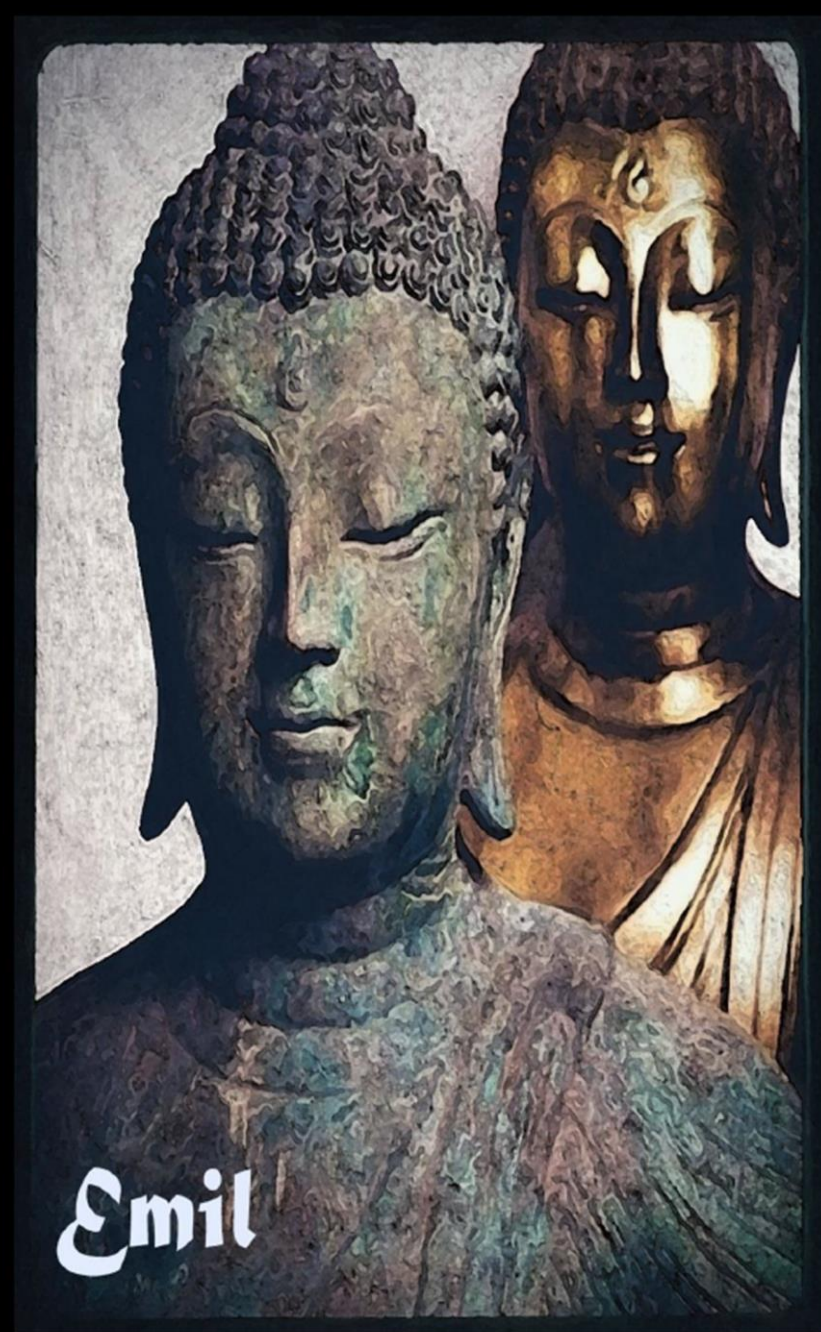
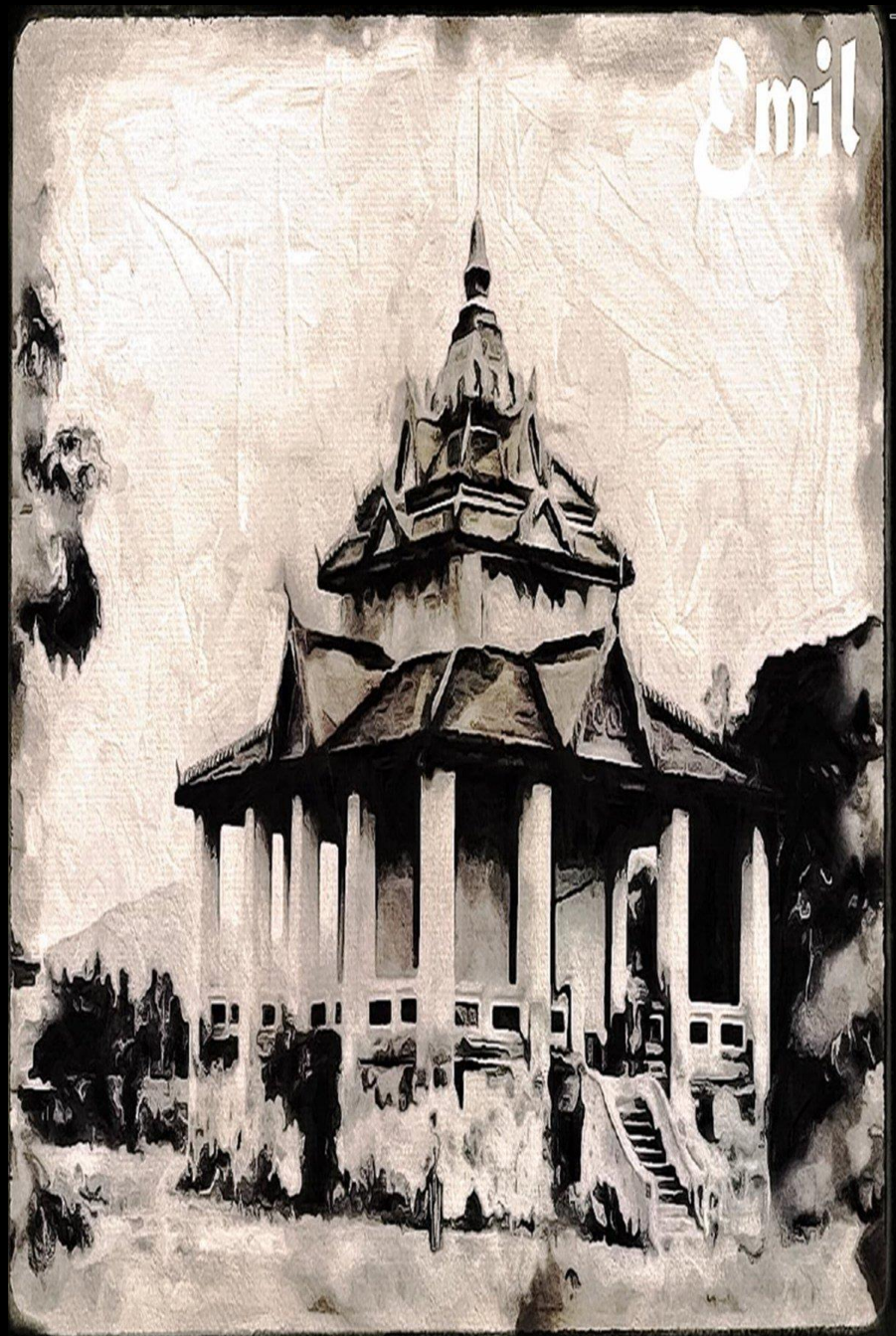
Emil

Waiting for the Morning Train



Emil







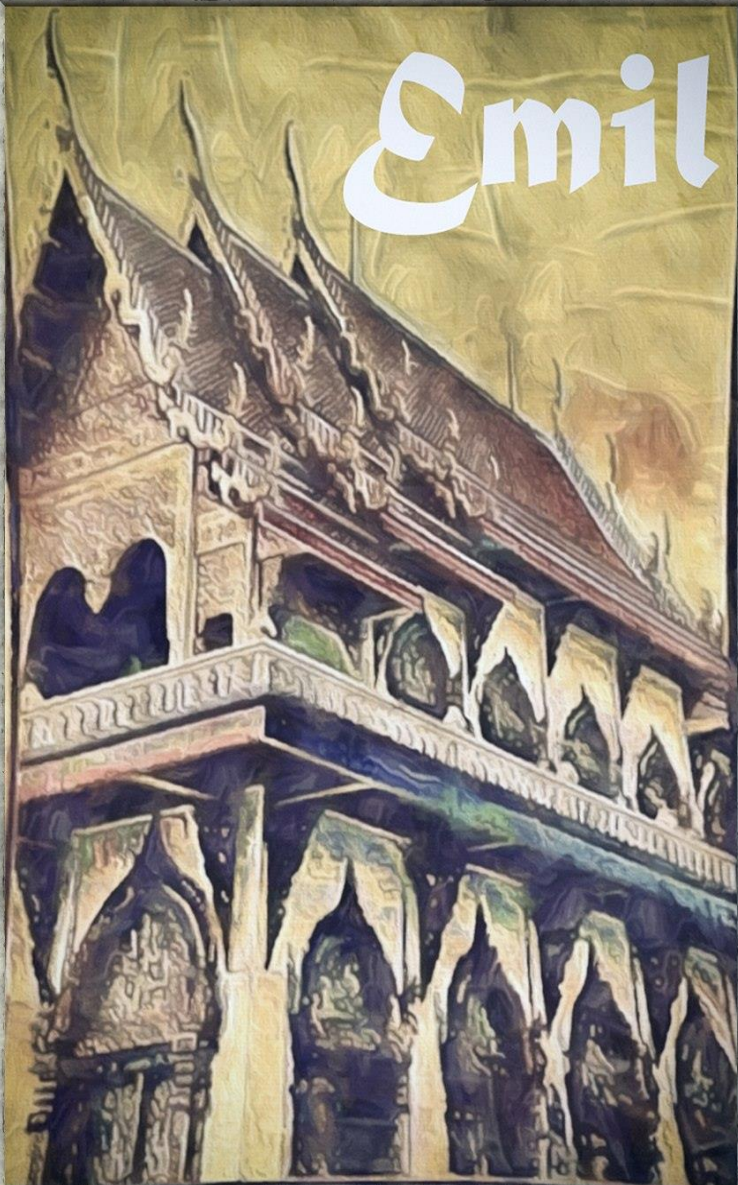


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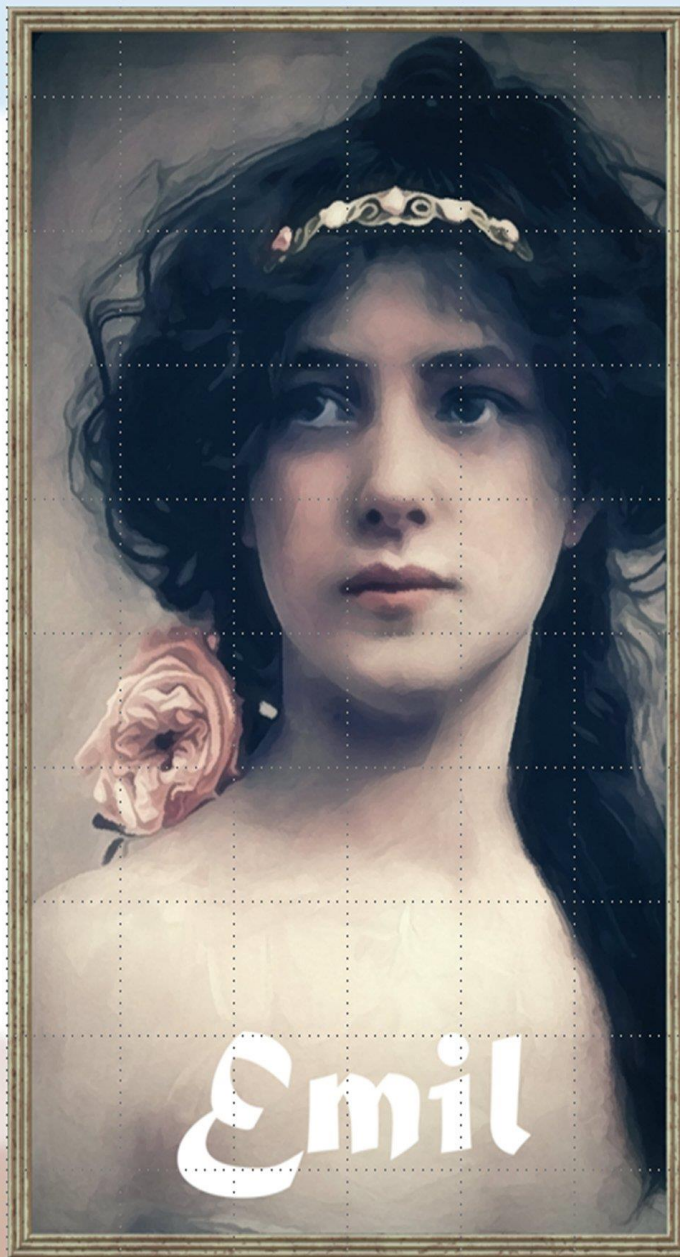




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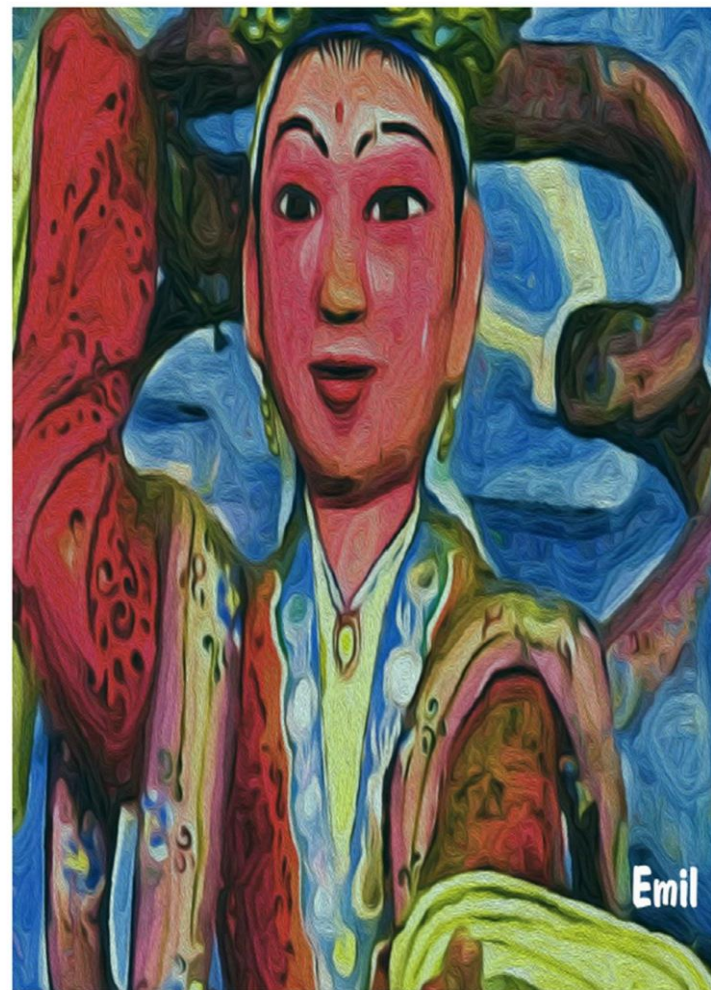
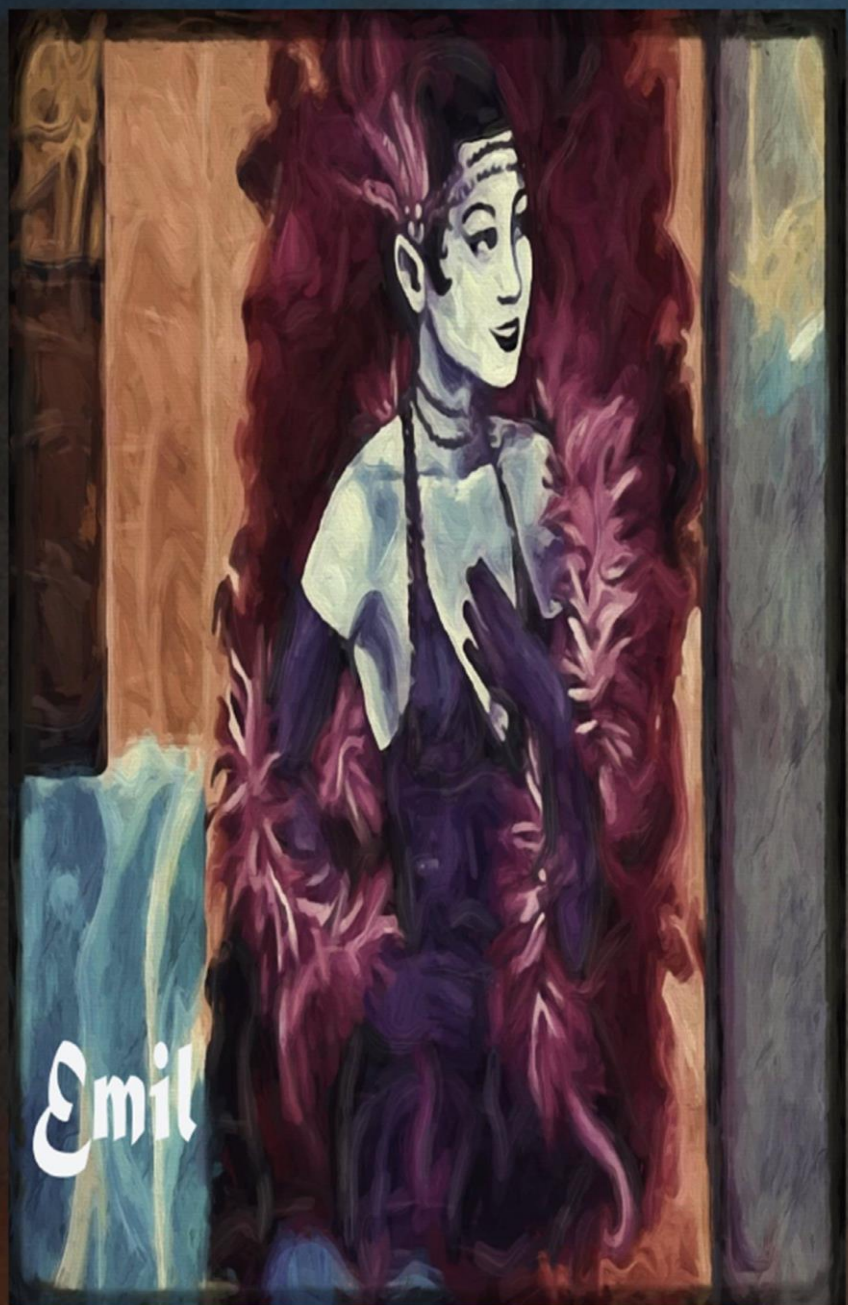


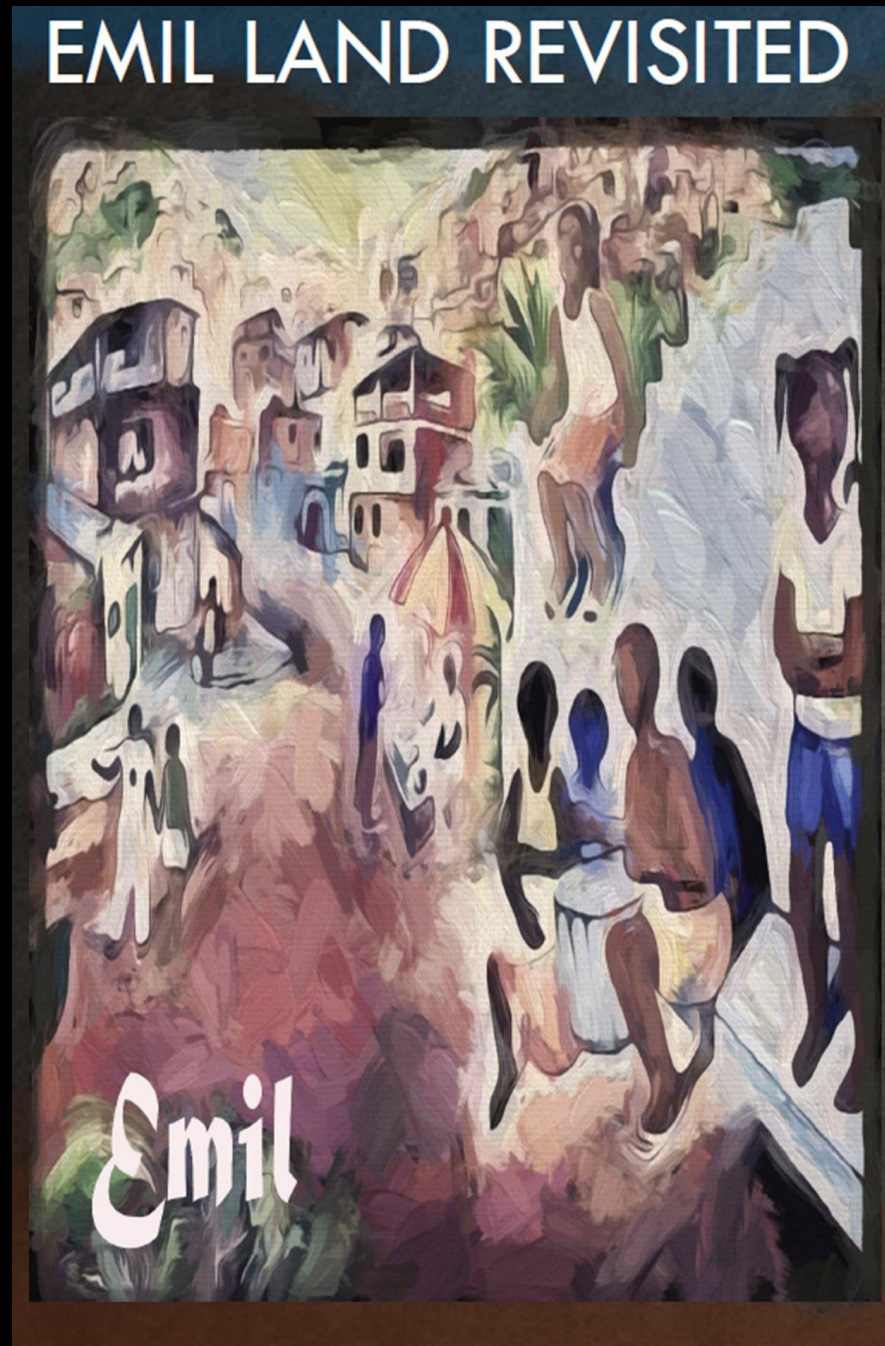
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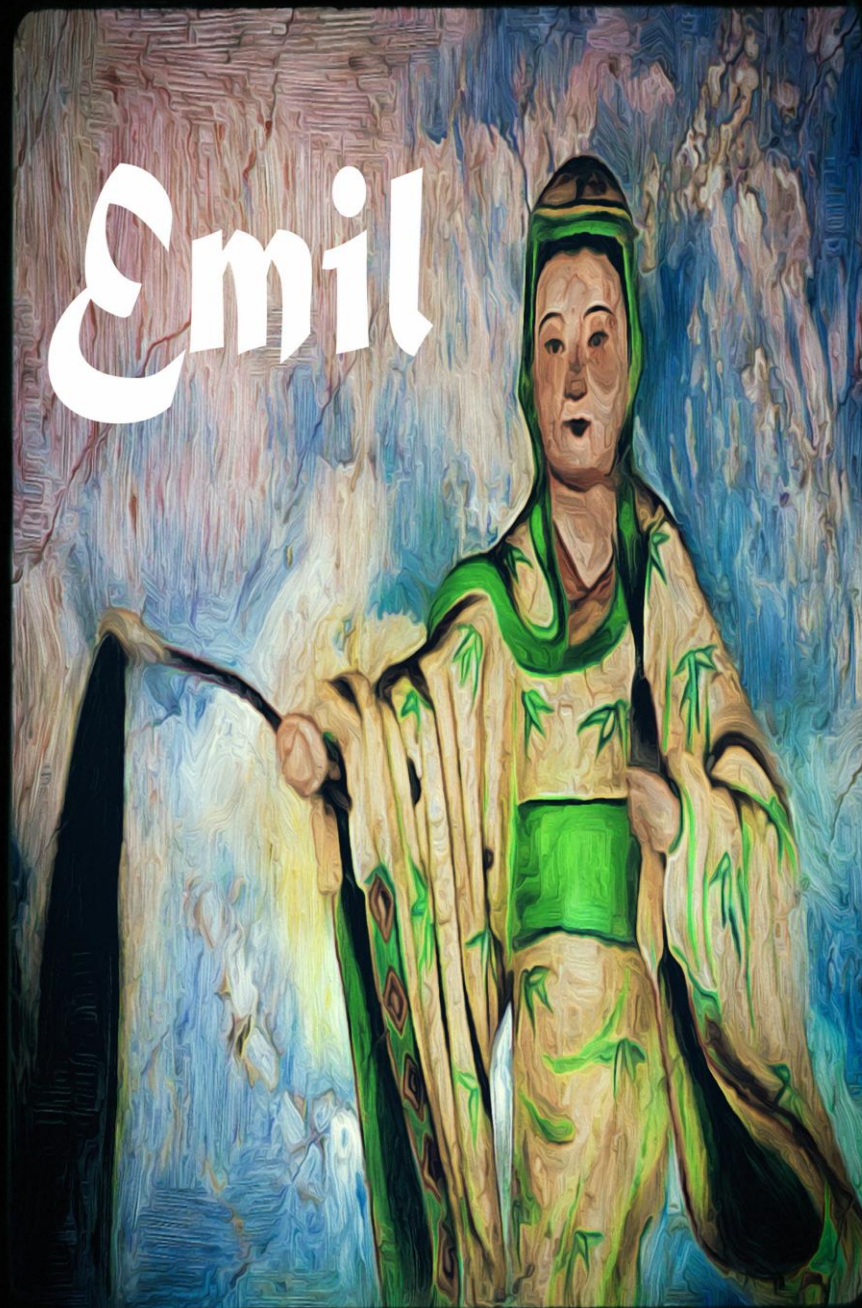
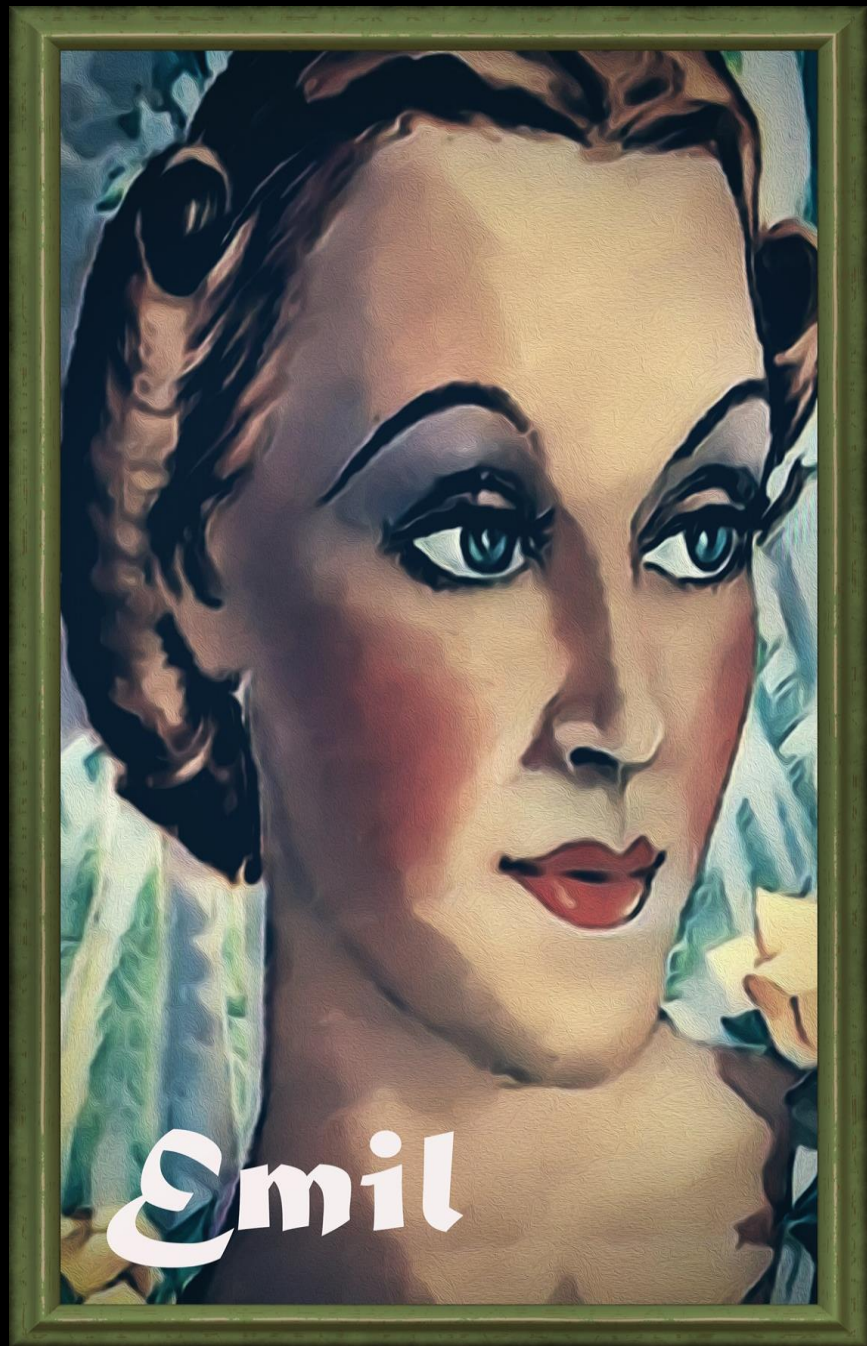


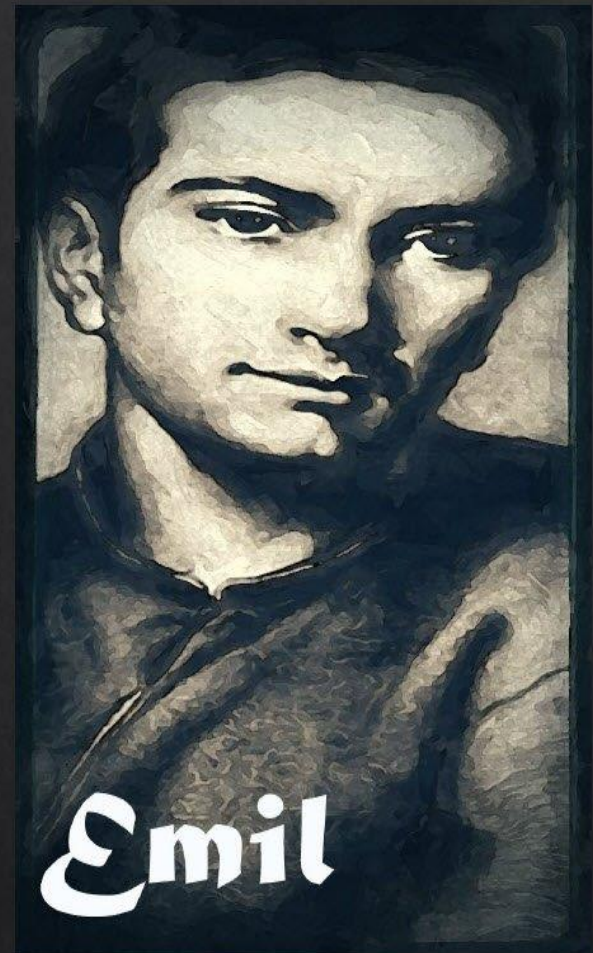
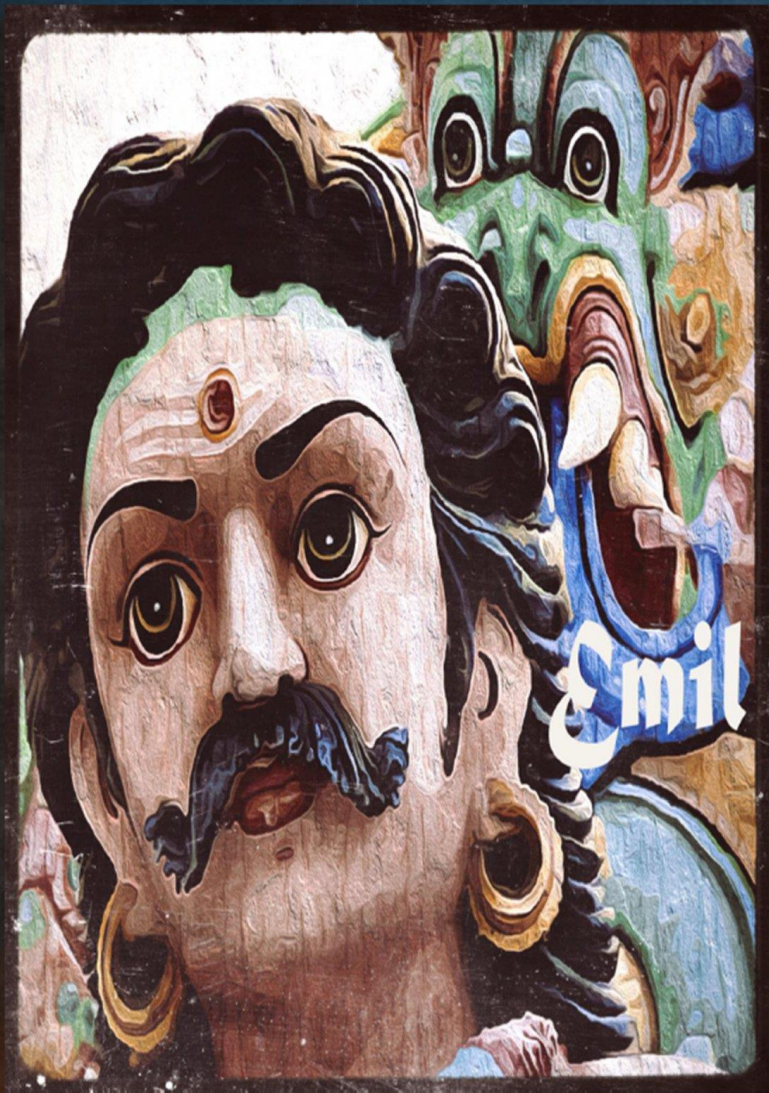




Emil



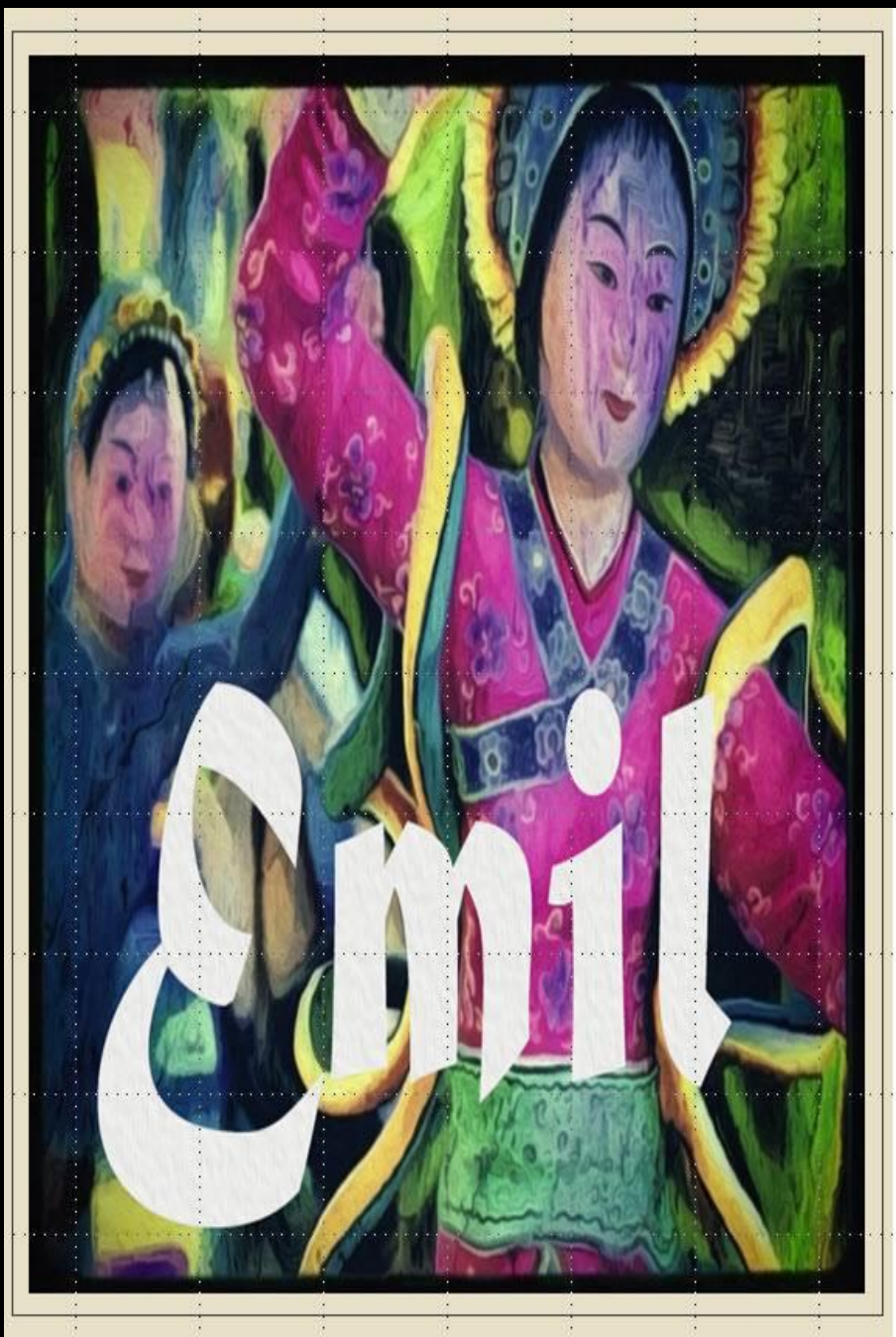




Carlos says the Jorge was maybe the most dangerous man in Havana, a hot-headed revolutionary with a big mouth and not enough sense to know when to shut up...the powerful loved Havana the way it was and cared little for Jorge's moral outrage about how so few controlled everything...you know that line...don't ya?

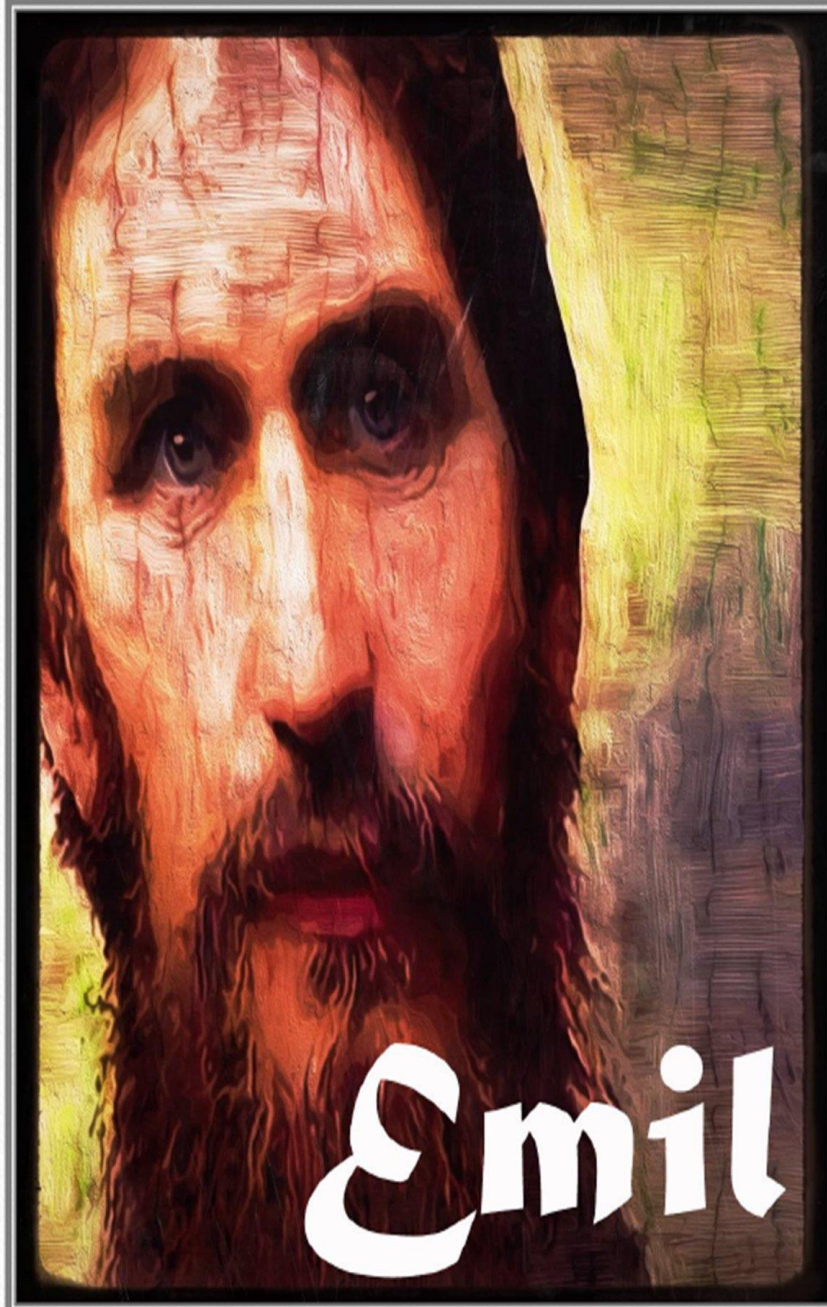
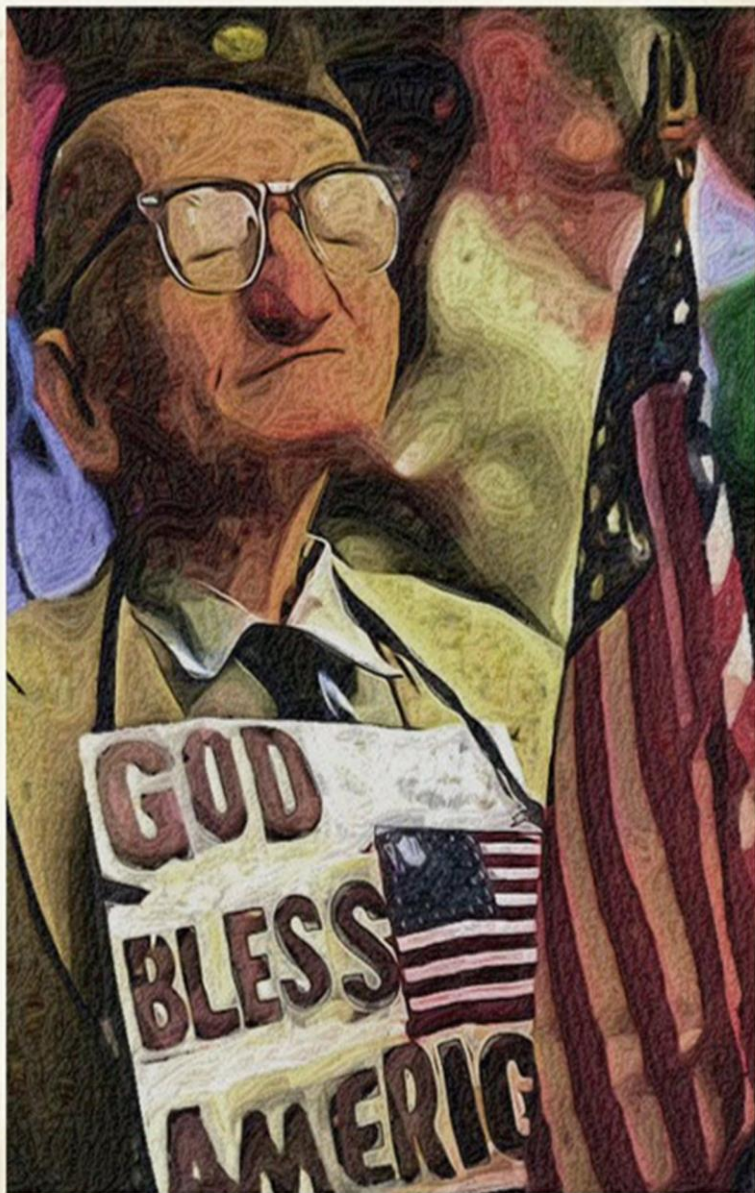
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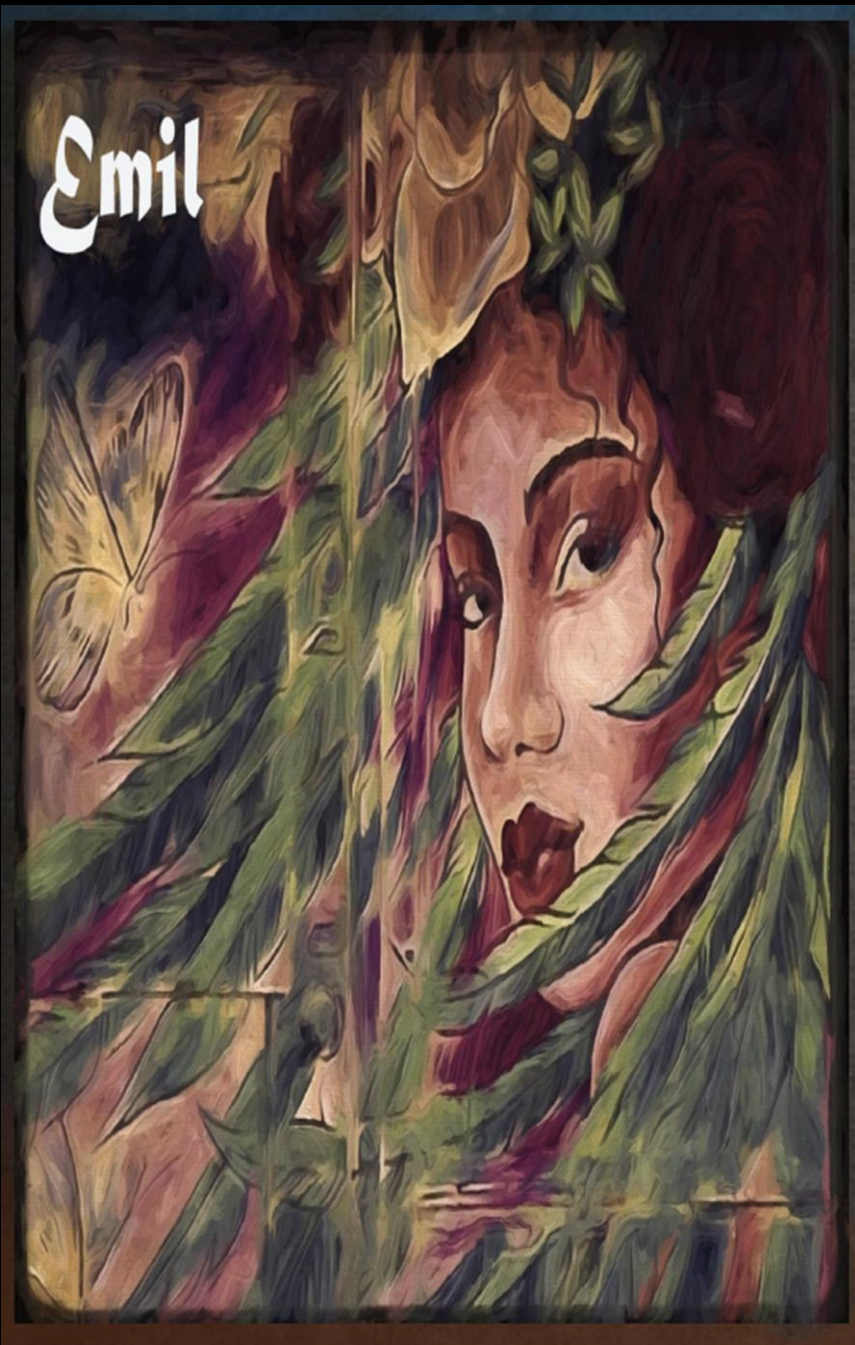
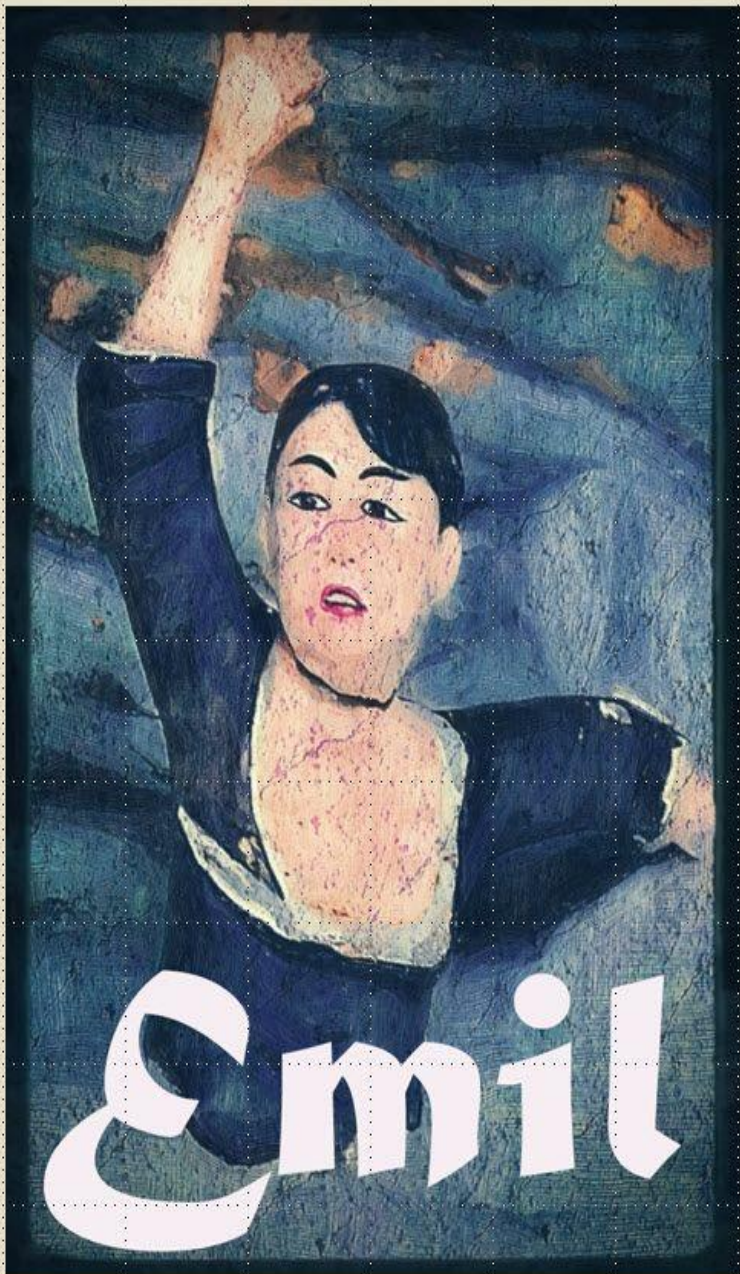
Hear the Distant Thunder







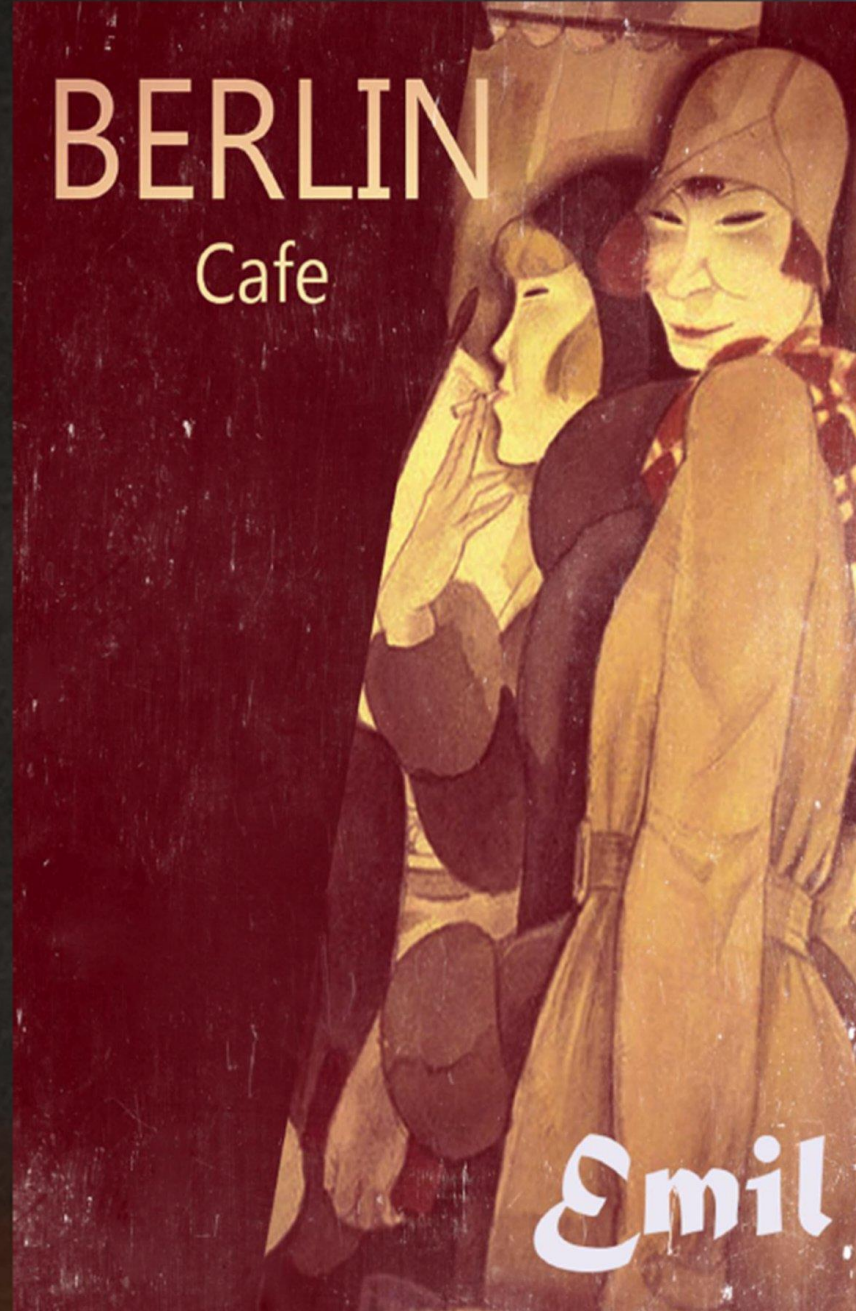
Minnie was never far off page one on my daily thoughts and being away from her stole a little of my soul, daily...Many times, I swore to raise the monies to return to her or pay, maybe, for her passage to Havana but, something always interrupted and stopped me...







Emil



BERLIN

Cafe

Emil

Hear the Distant Thunder

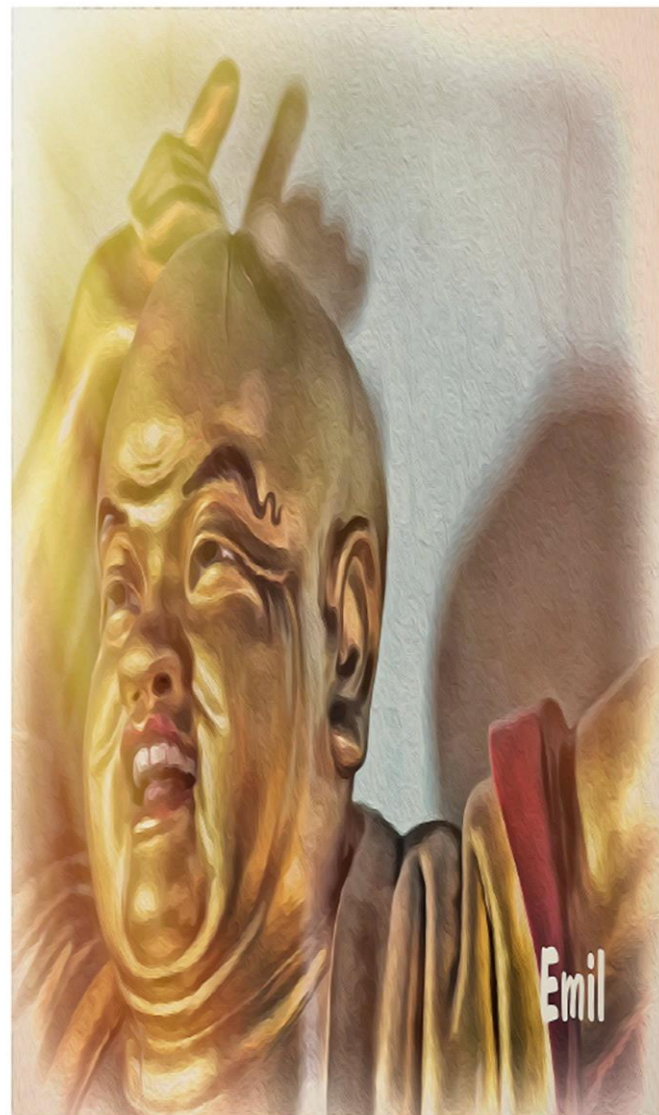


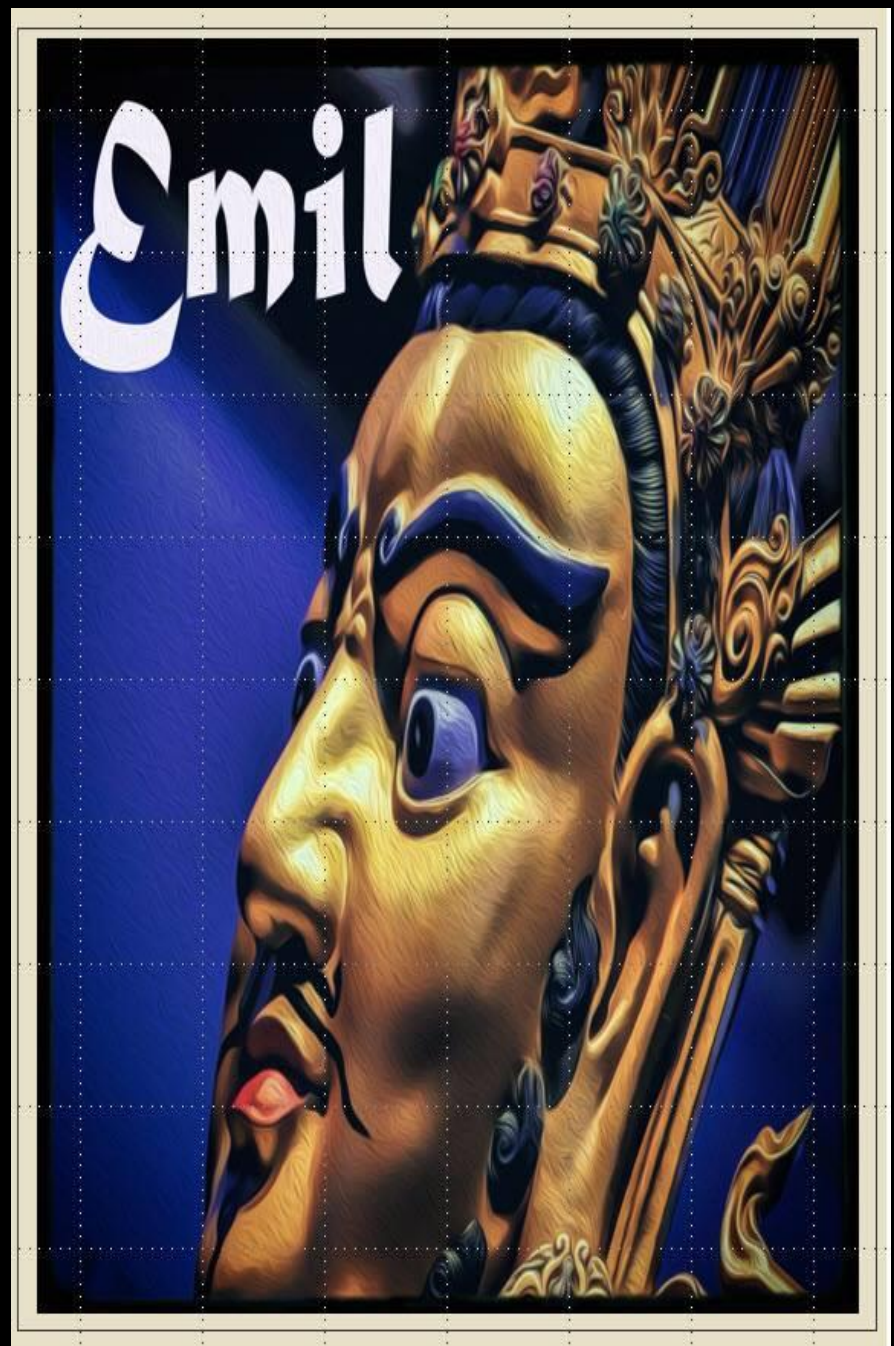


BERLIN

Cafe

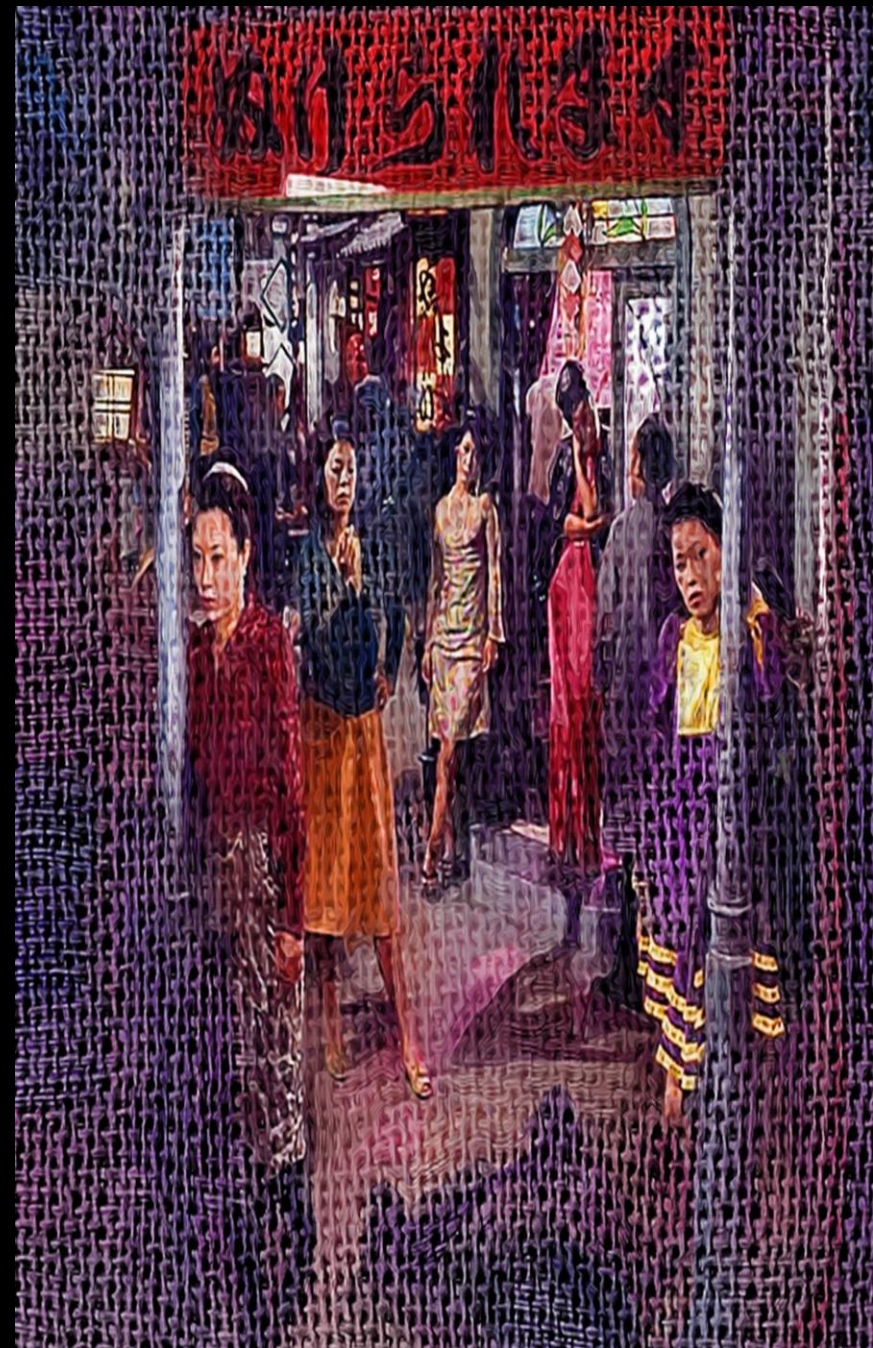
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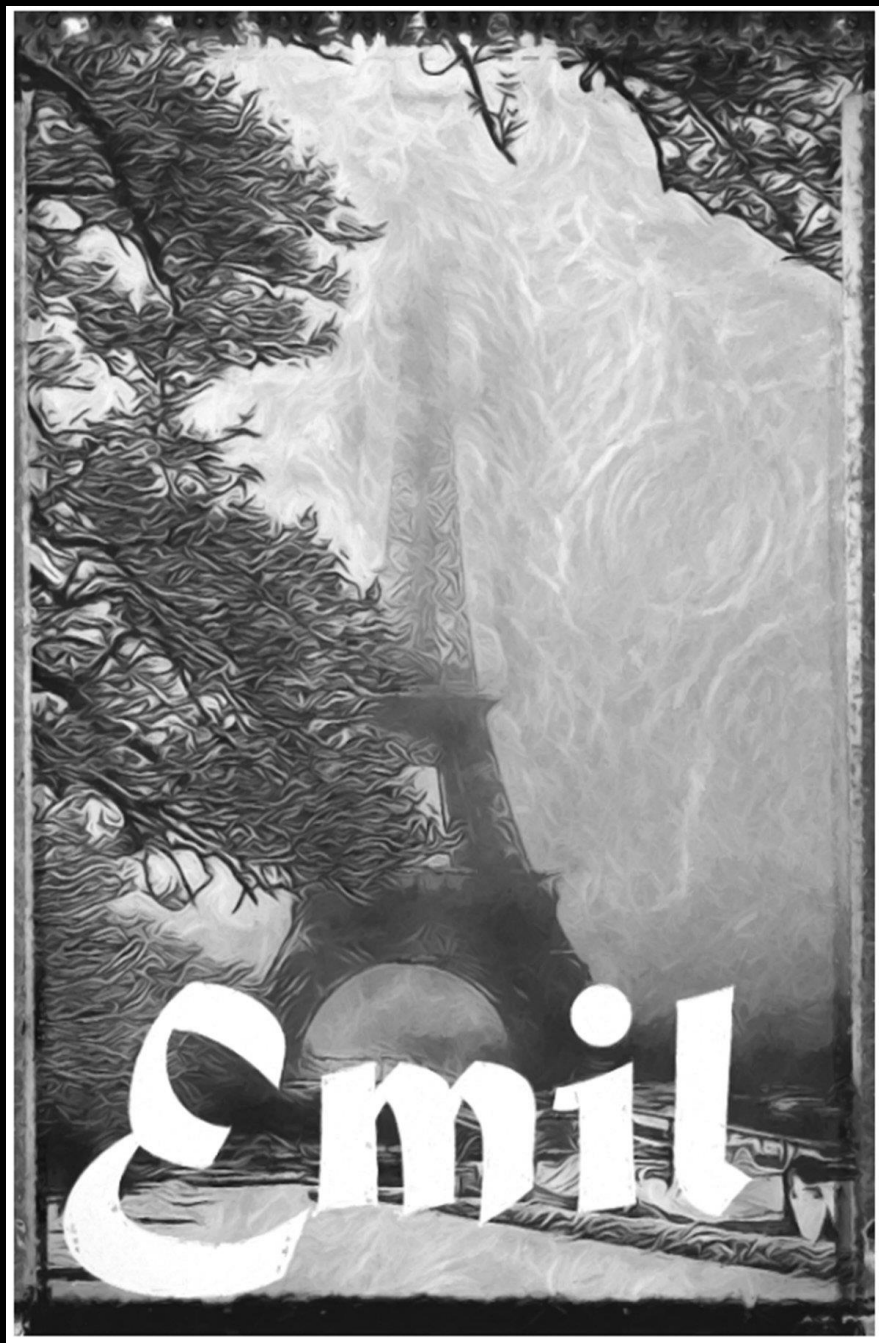


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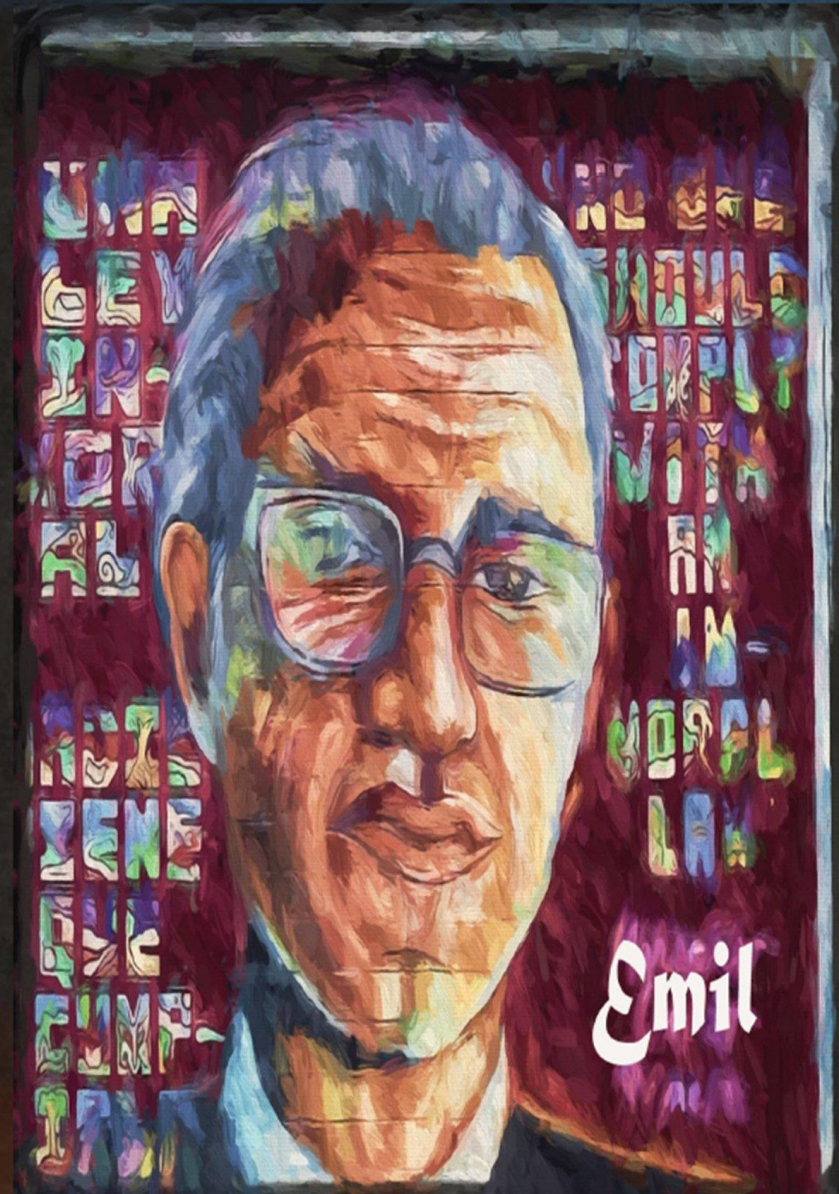
BERLIN
Cafe

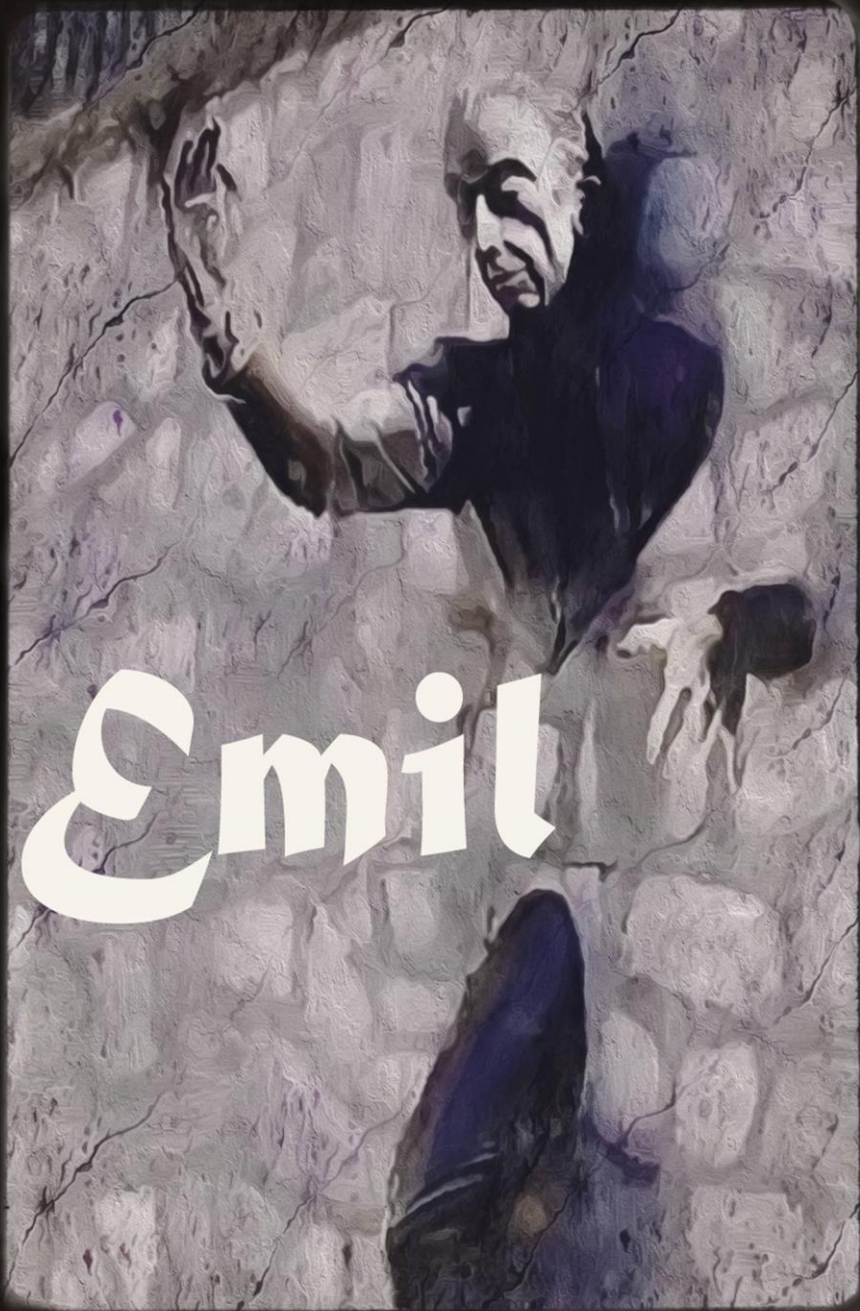


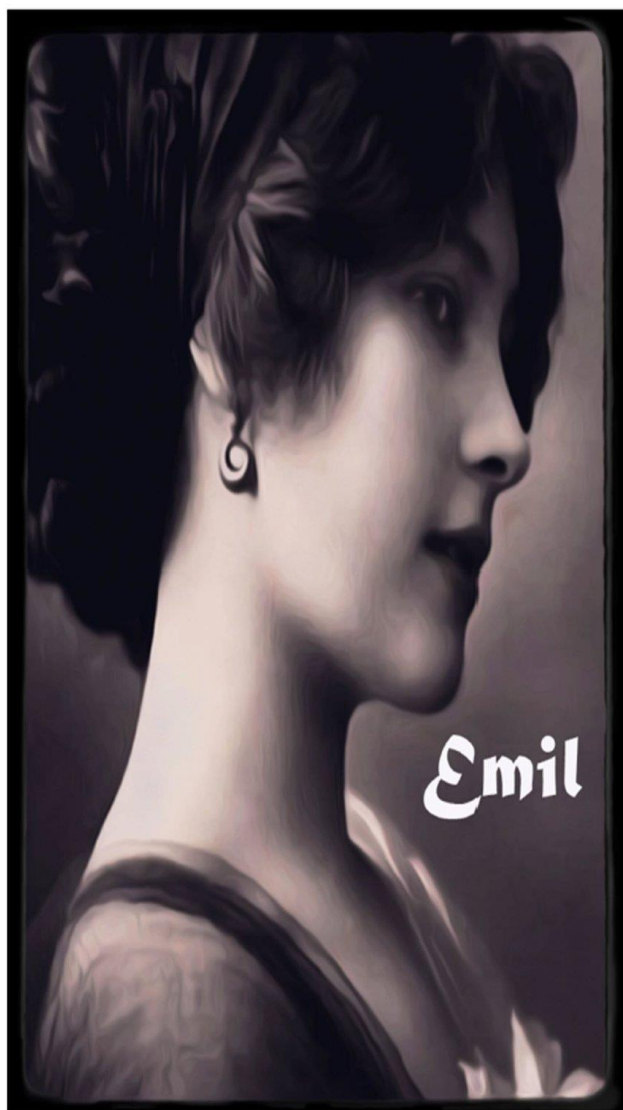




LITTLE DOUBT...



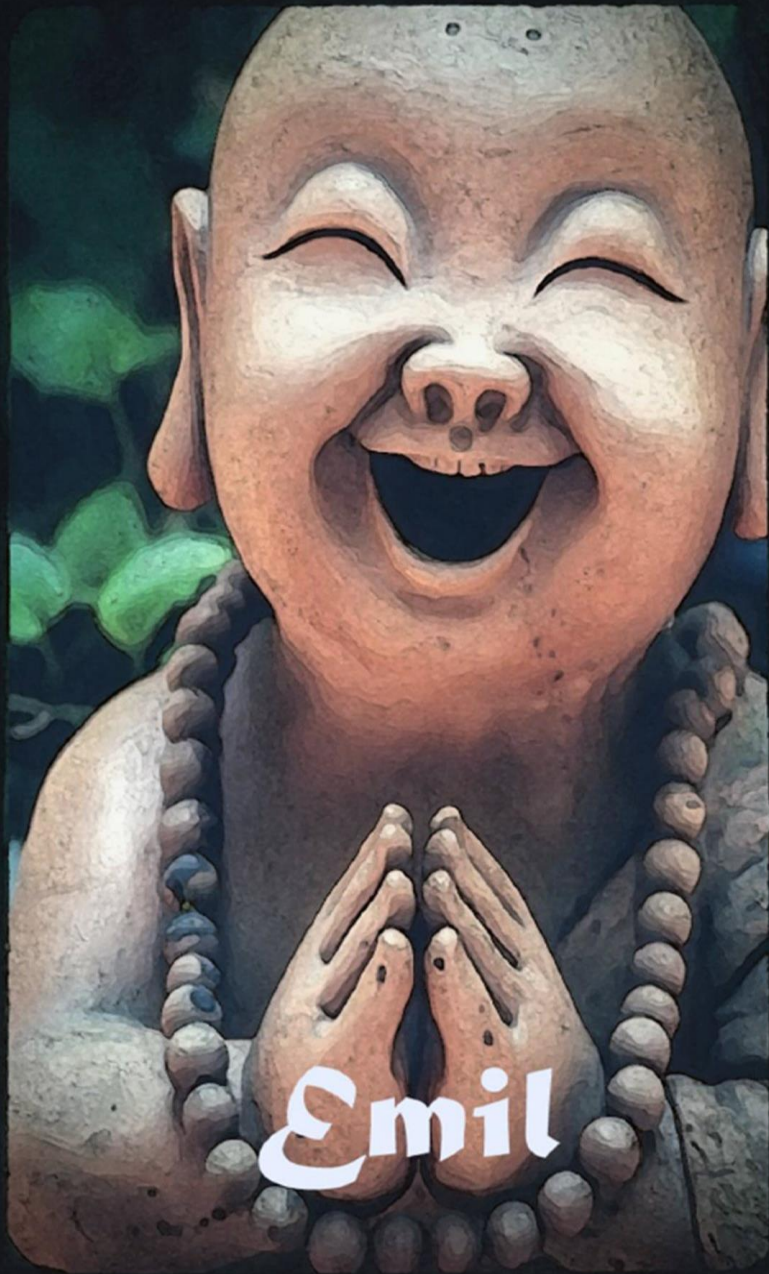




Emil







Emil

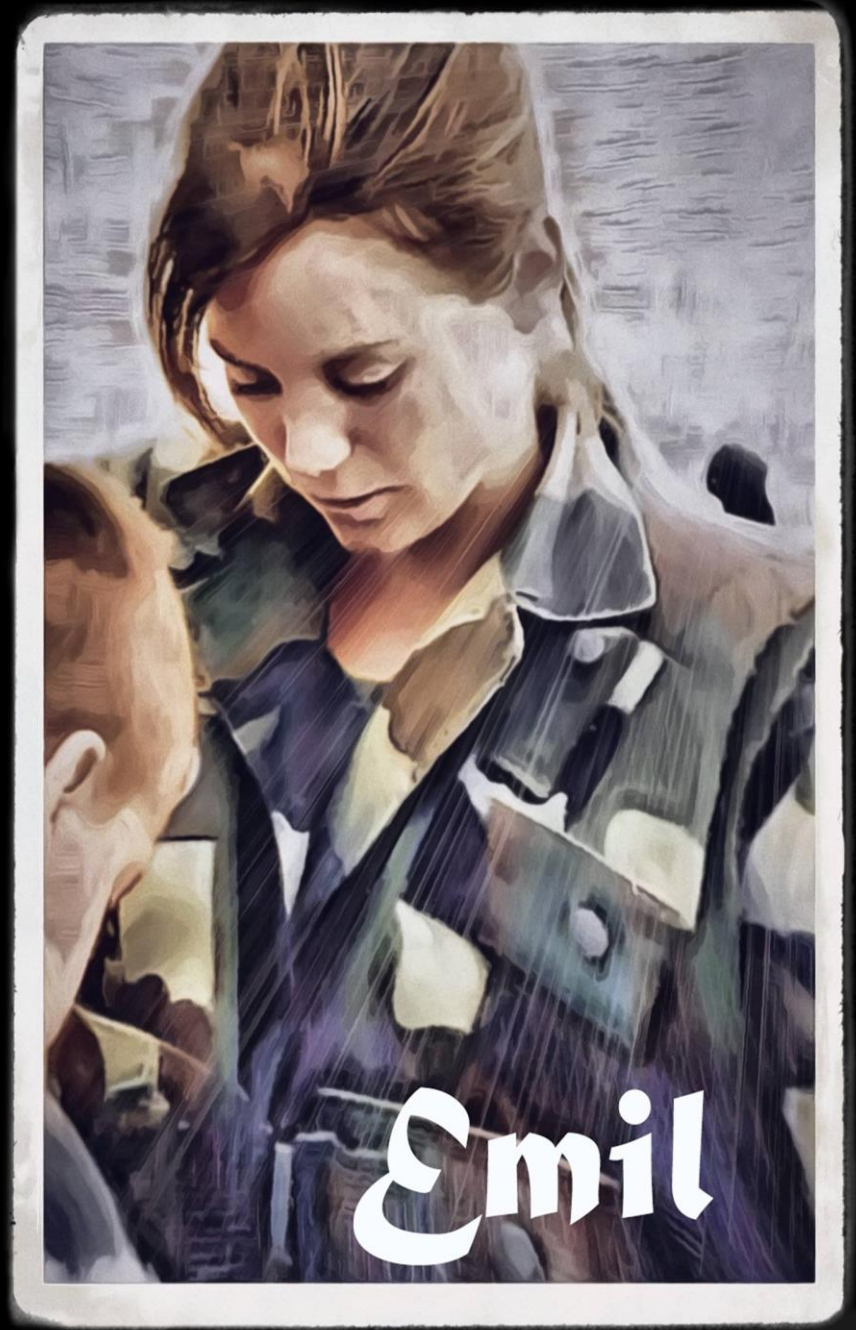


Emil

I think Candi never much cared for clothes as I rarely saw her in any...she was a true Utopian Fresh Spirit and was rather well educated to be working here at Carlos' I remember long conversations with her, she was well versed in politics, history and in every day living...if she would learn to like clothes, she could be a college professor...smart as a tack!







BERLIN

Cafe



Emil



Emil

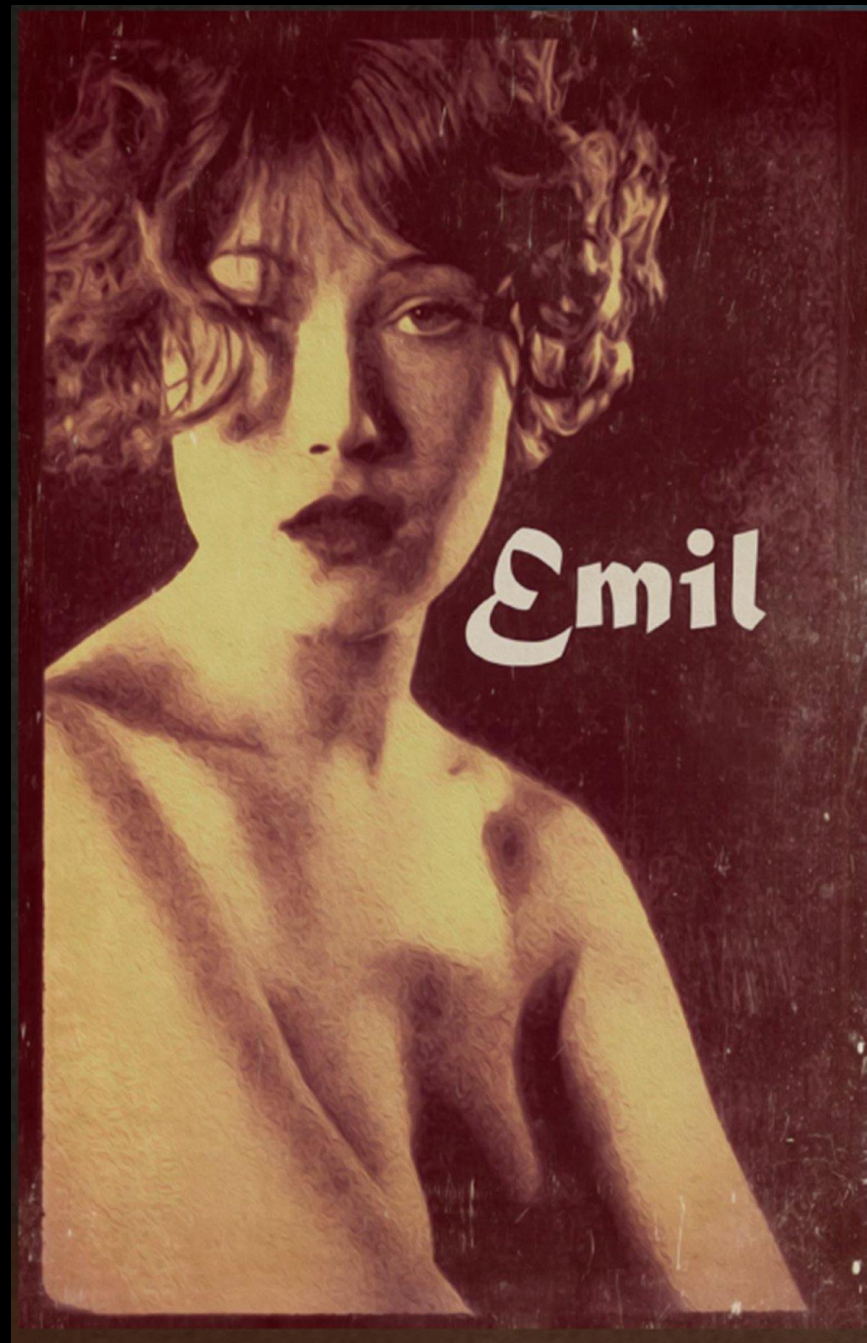


리버워크



EMIL



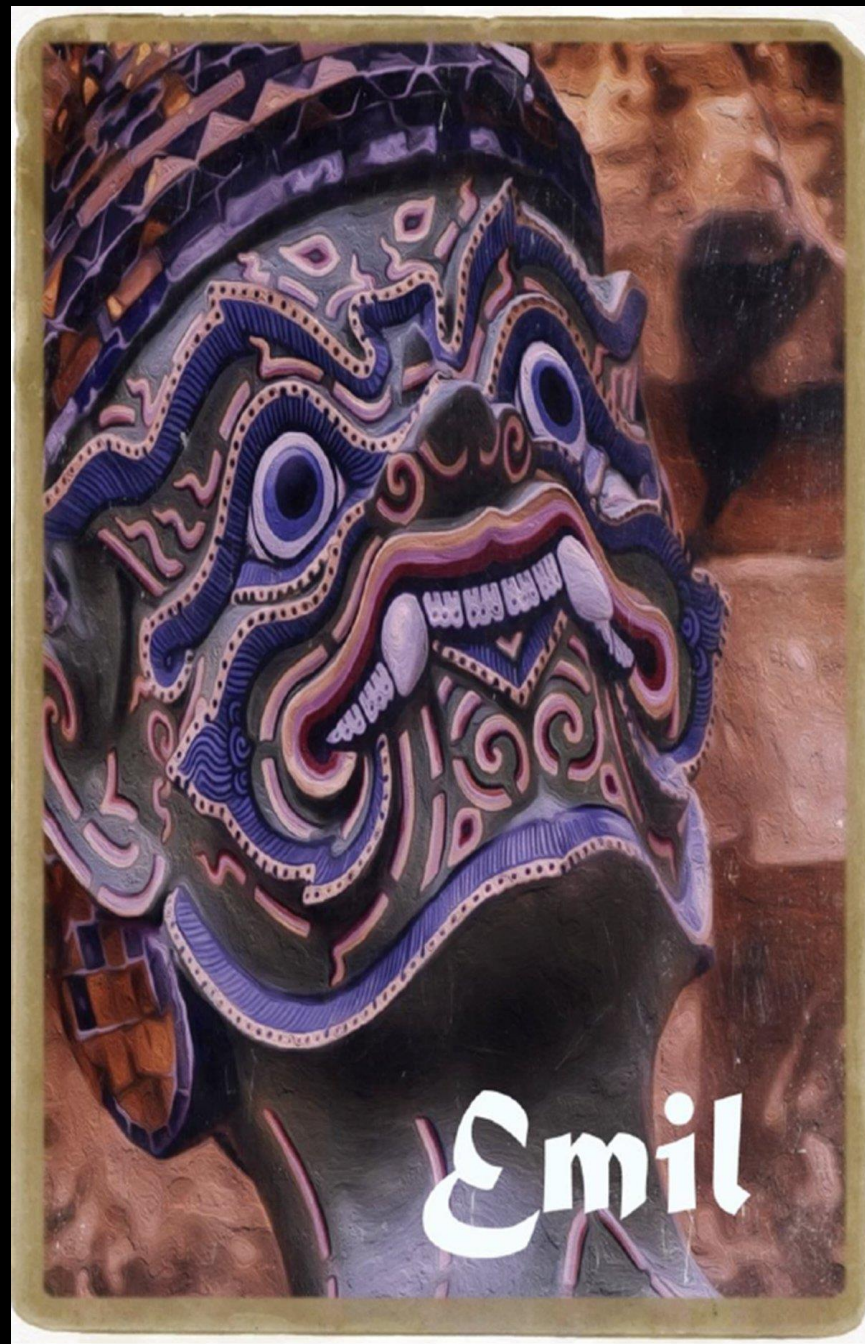




리버워크



EMIL



BERLIN
Cafe

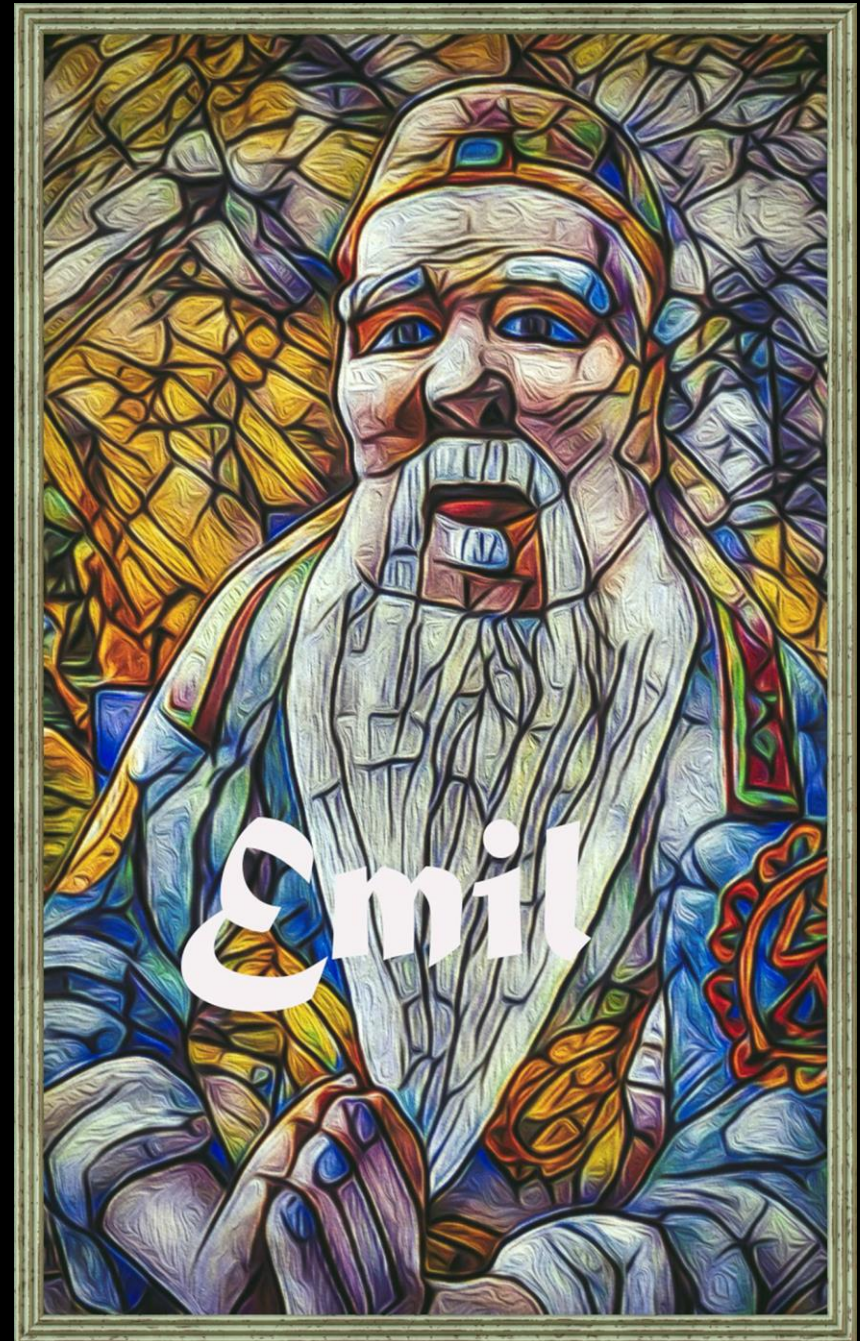
Emil



Emil



Dabber George was a nice guy but, he could never resist a man in uniform but since he was a big spender here at the bar and he never creates a sloppy scene, he is always welcome and we are proud to have him call Carlos' home...he is ever popular with all of Carlos' Gals as he is a great listener and he never makes a pass...





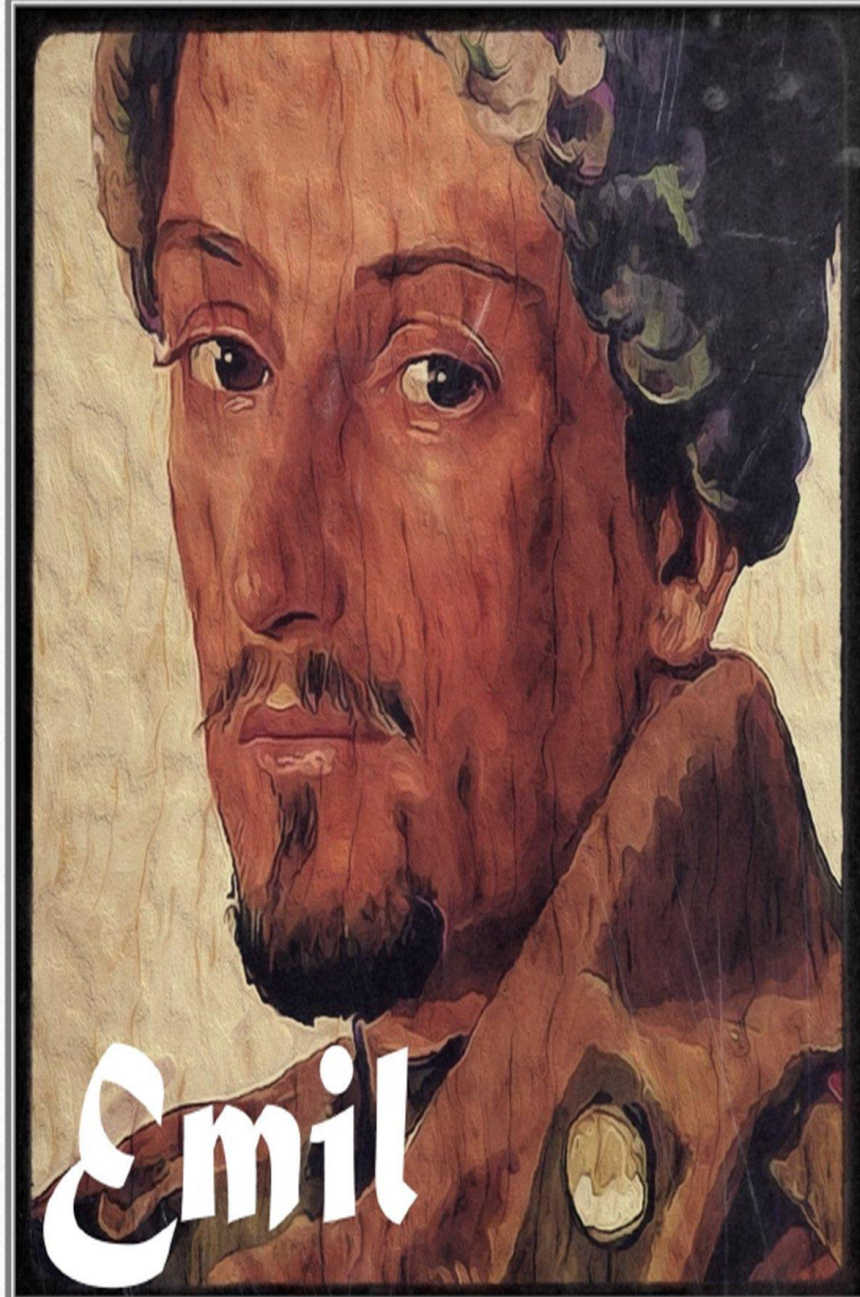
리버워크

EMIL

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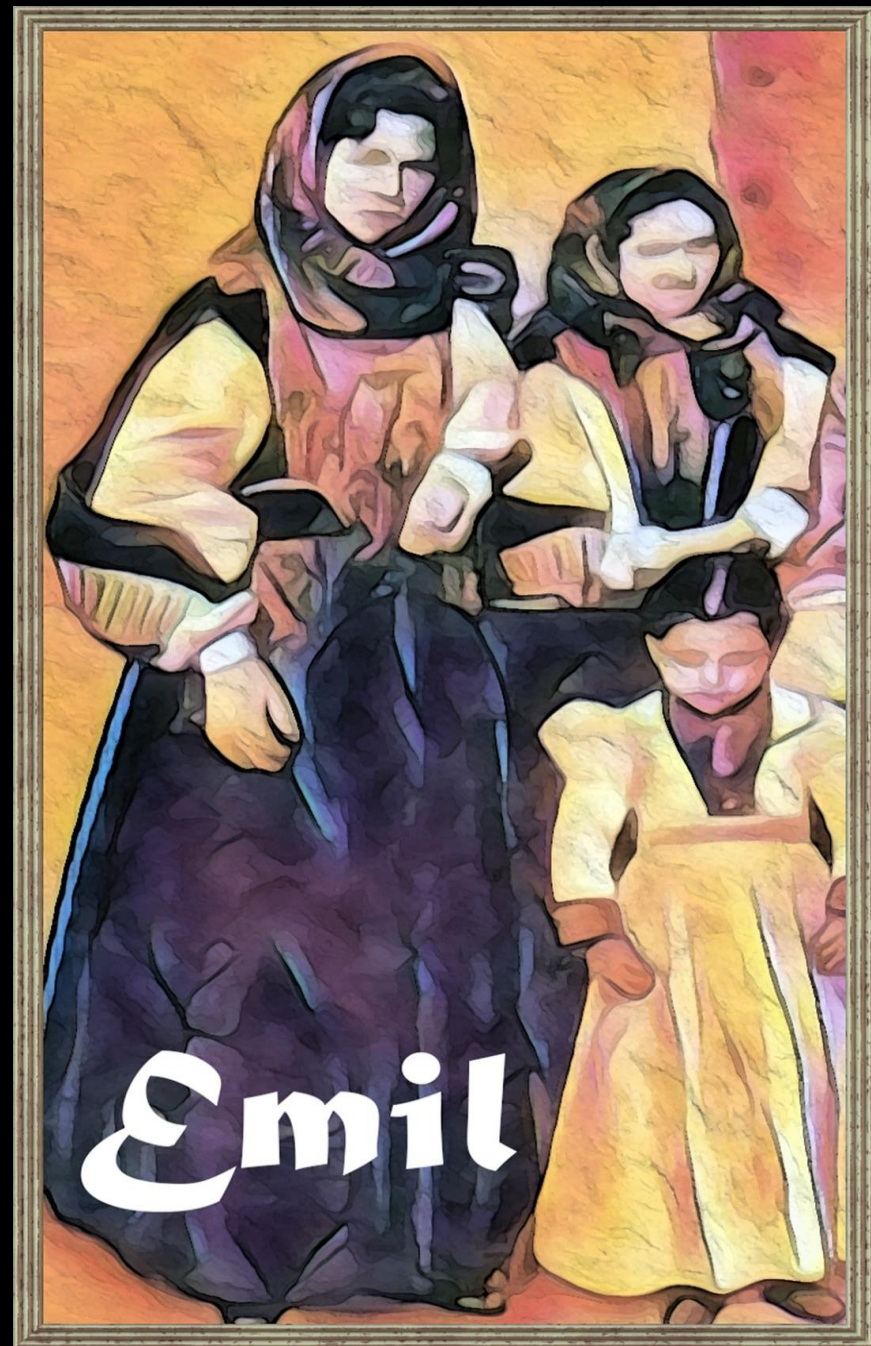
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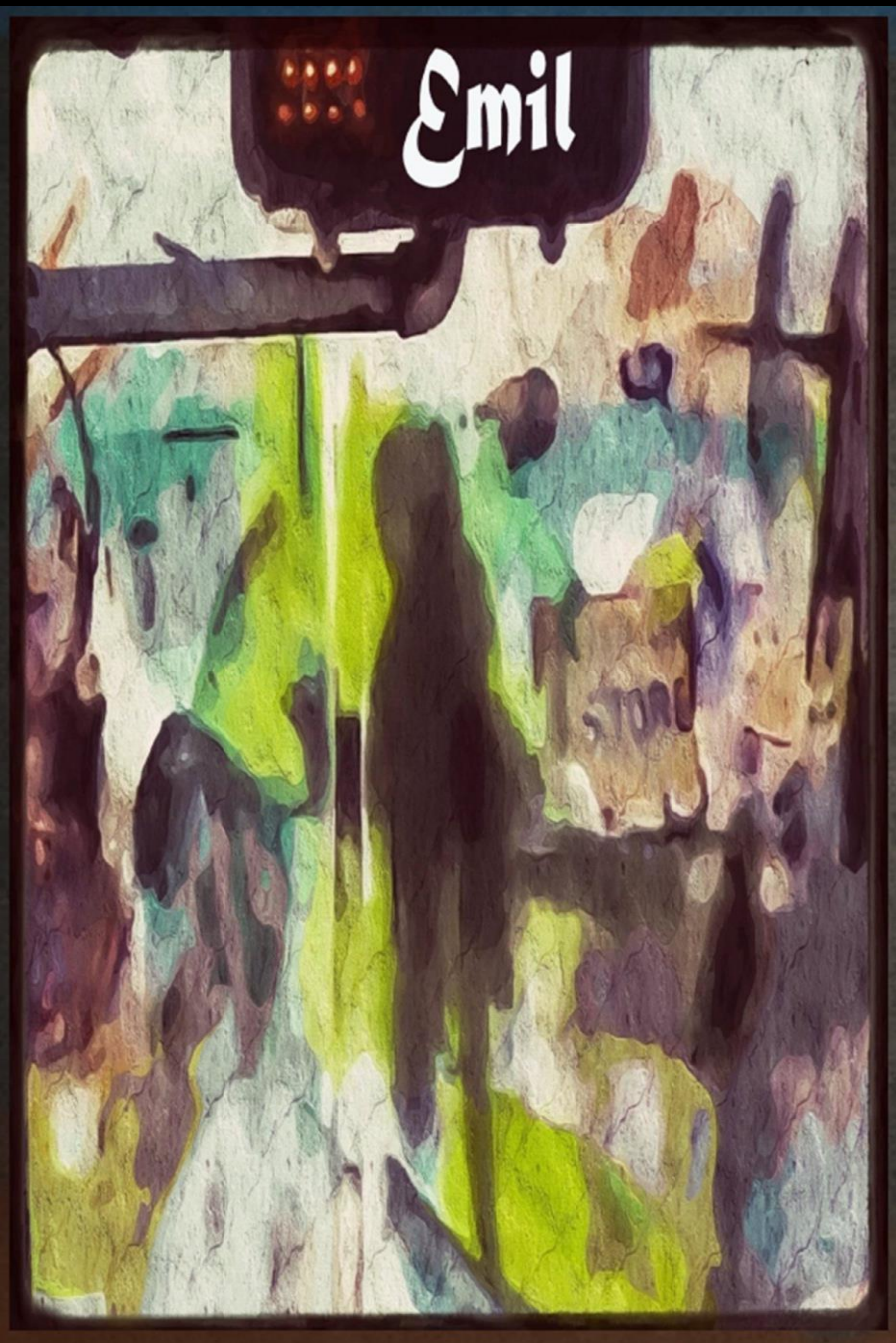


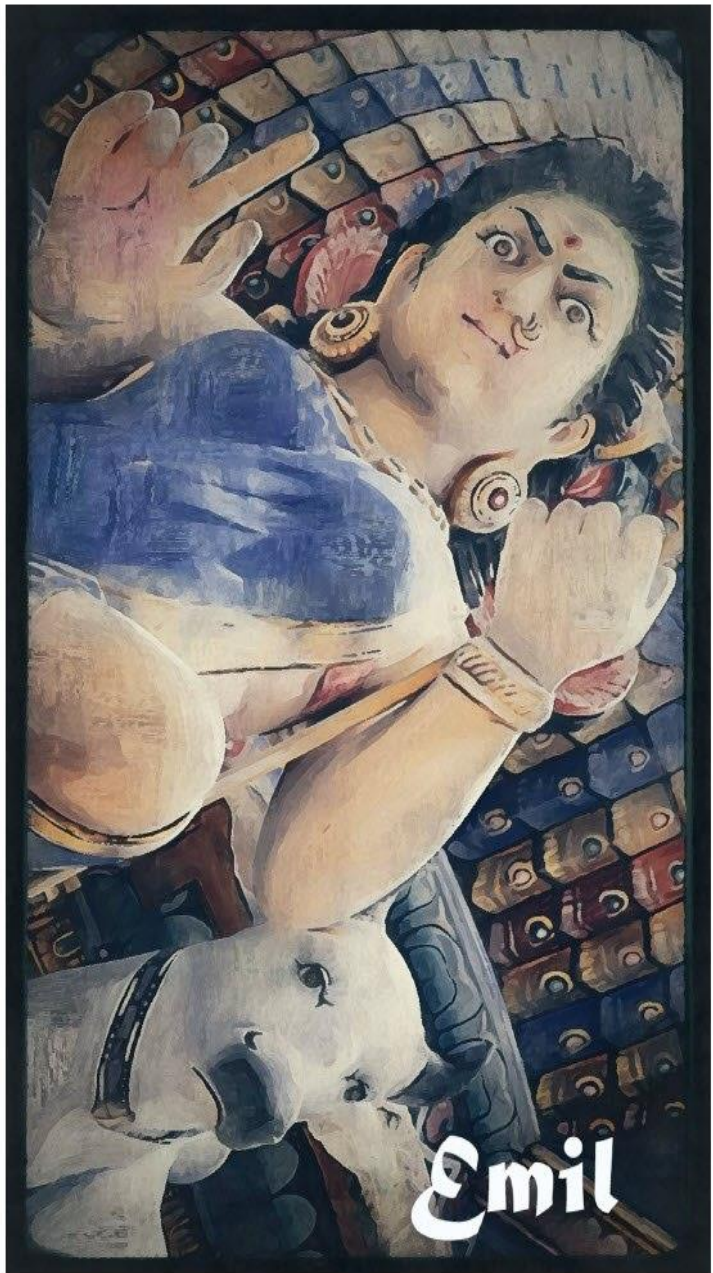
Emil



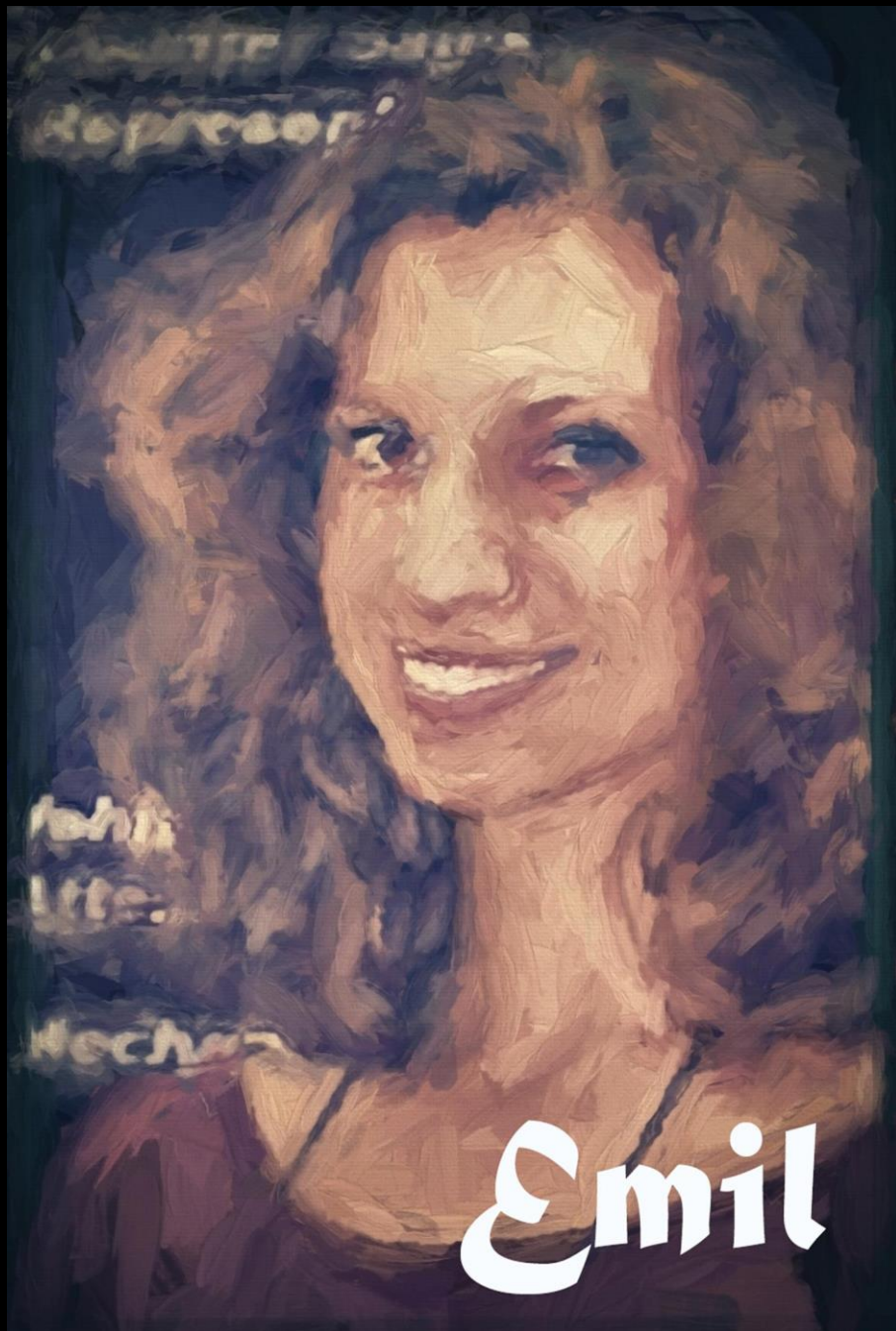
Emit









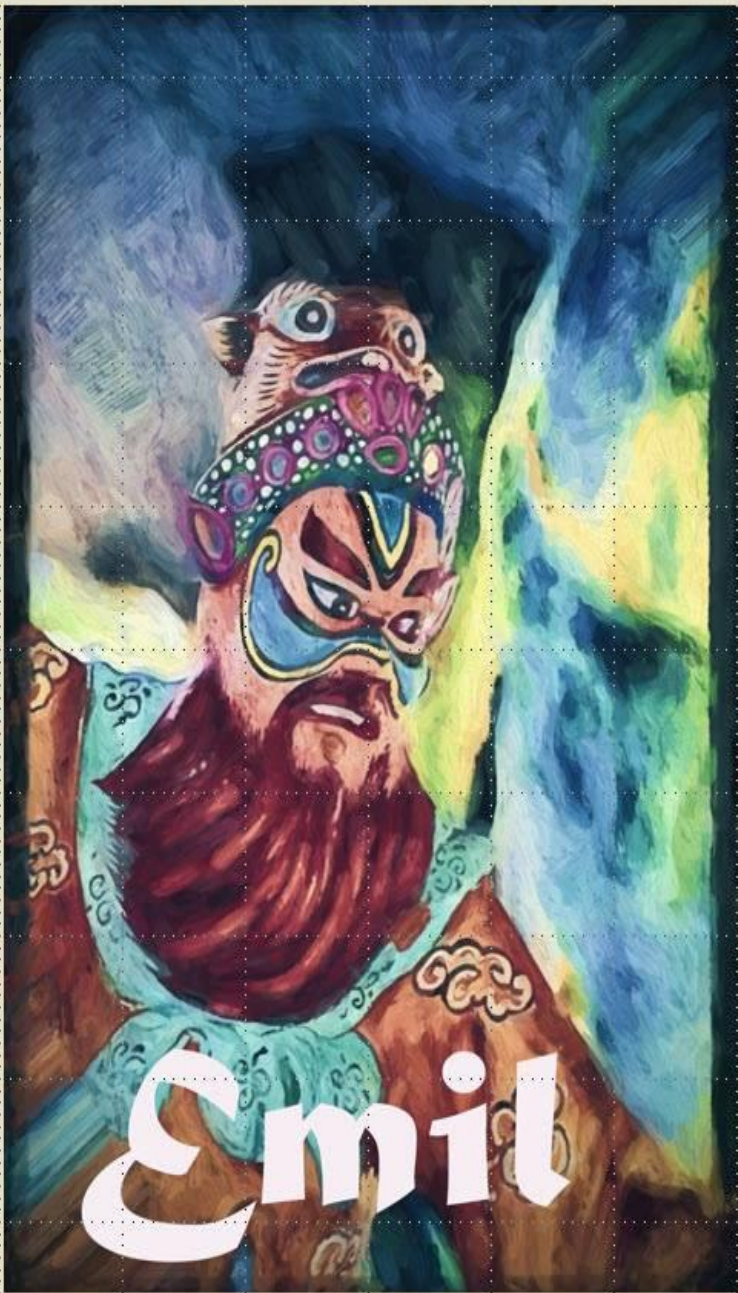


Seems like Yesterday



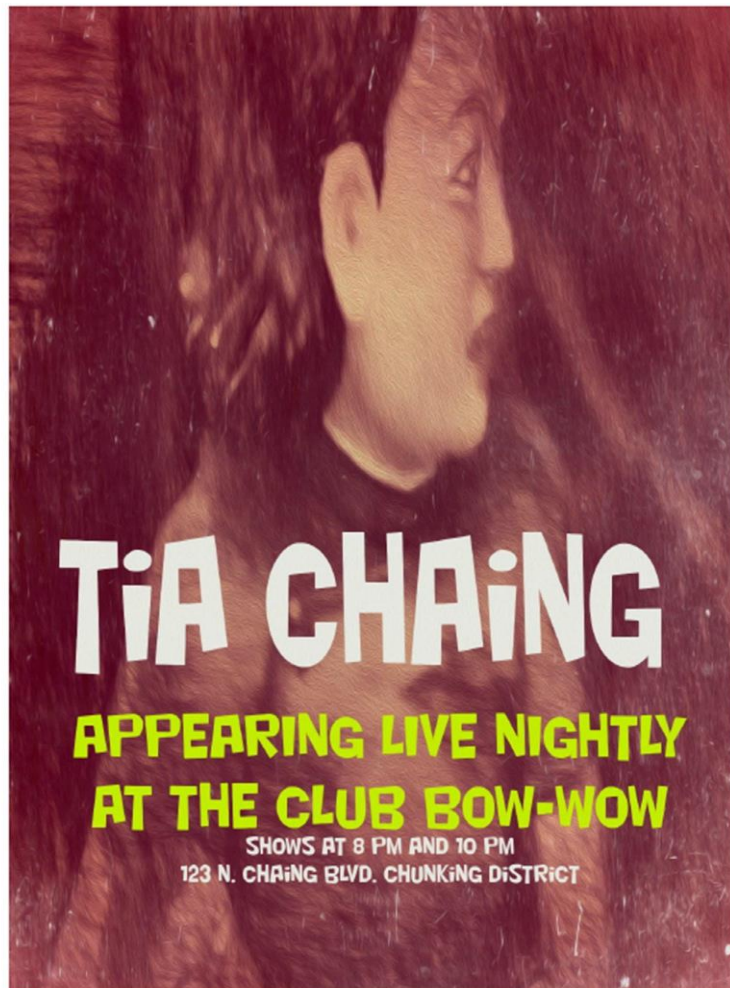
Seems like Yesterday







Emil





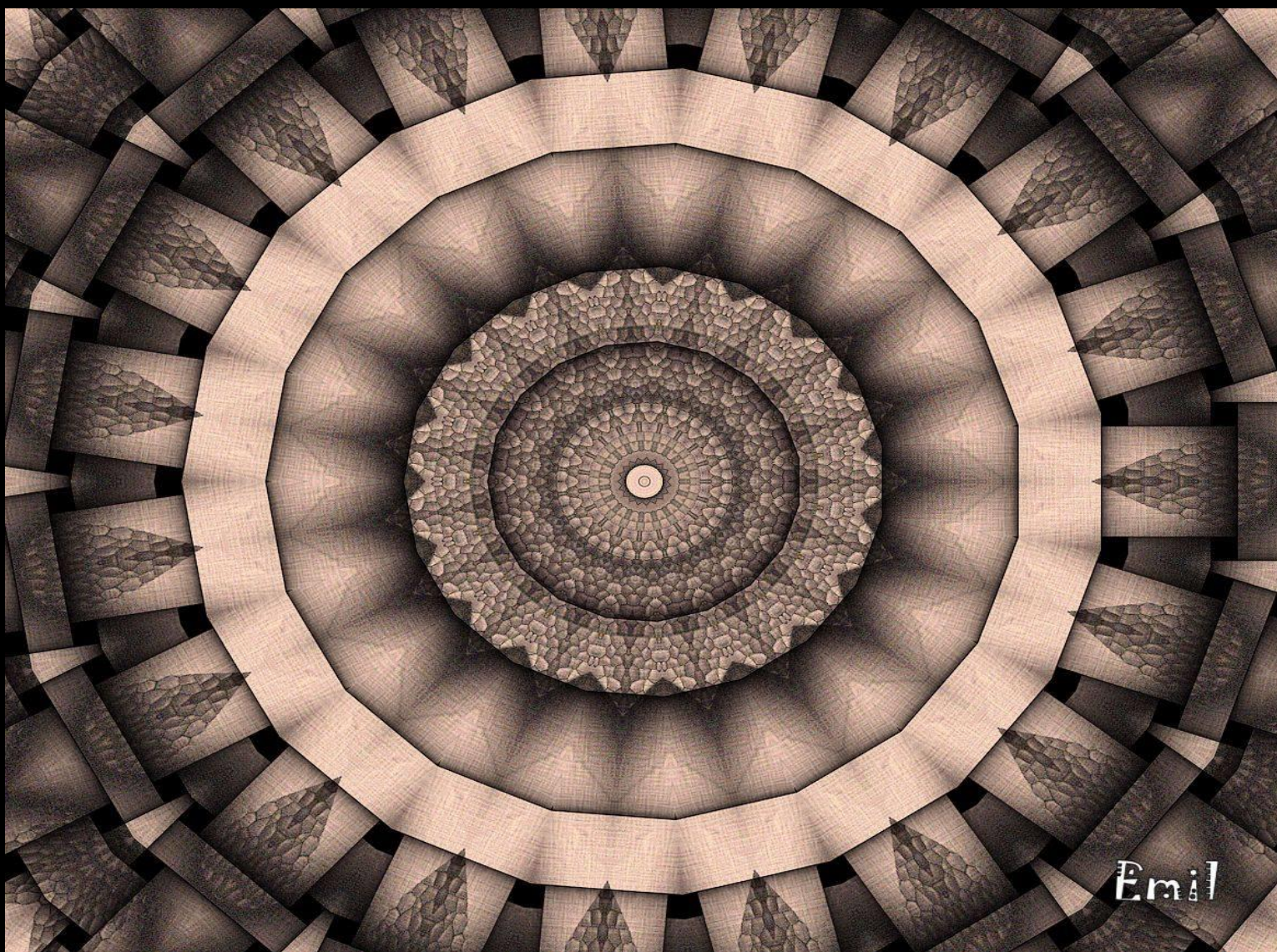
"I have ventured to tread in a most dangerous way of love, if its end will be lost in pain or pleasure, happiness or destruction, that I do not care to speculate upon." She then hung down her head and sighed from the bottom of her heart.

Seems like Yesterday



Seems like Yesterday





Emil

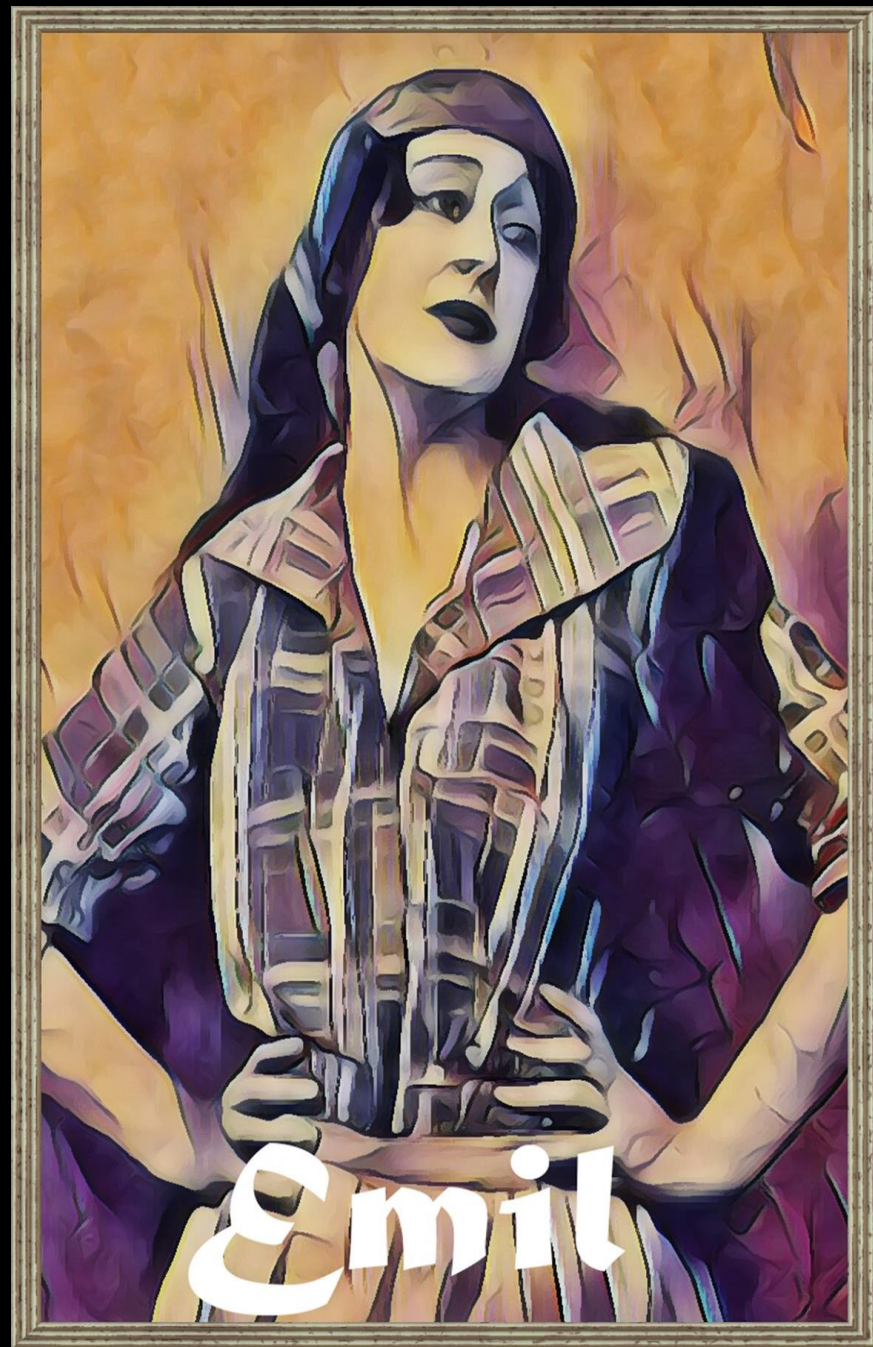
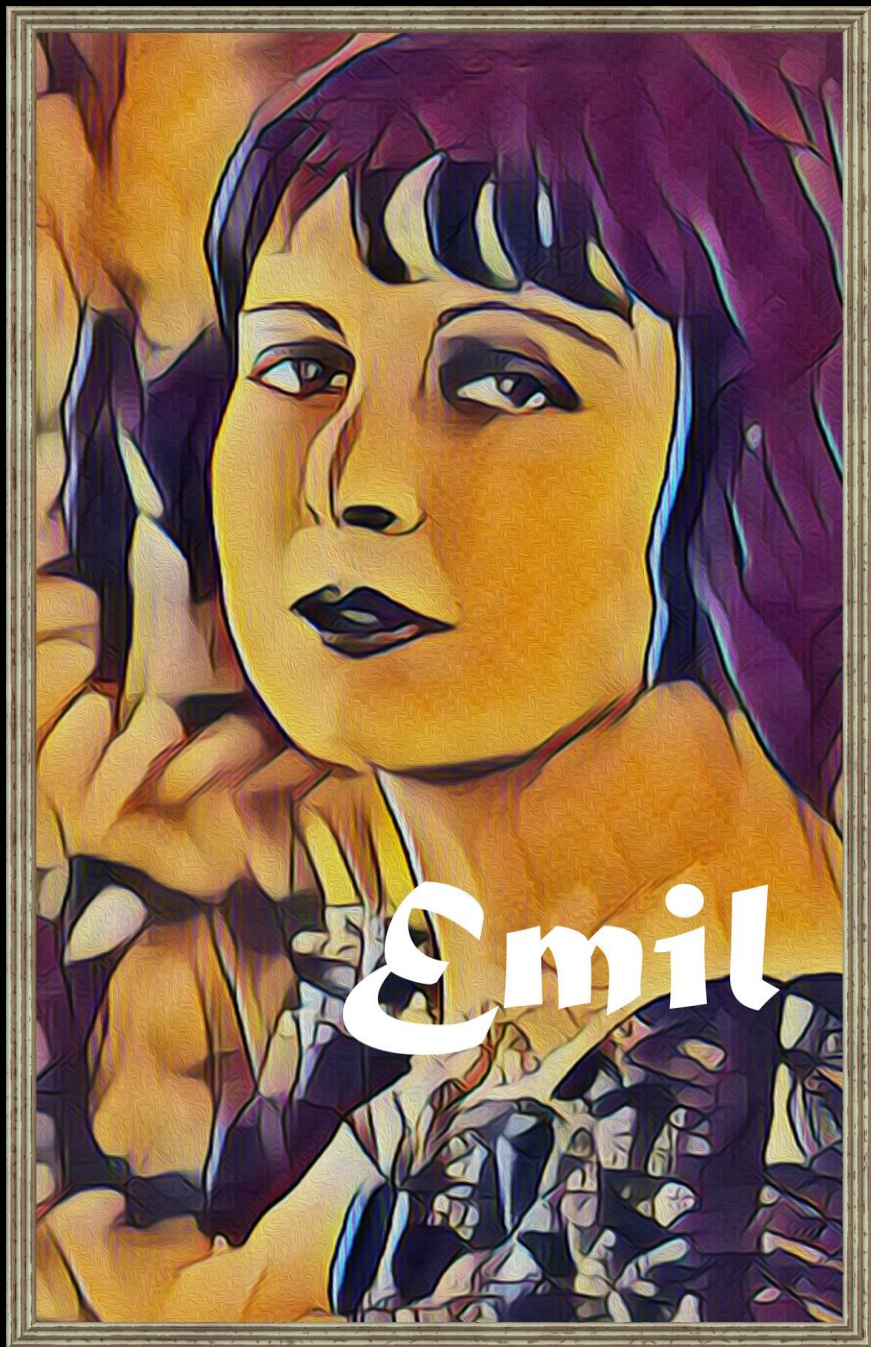


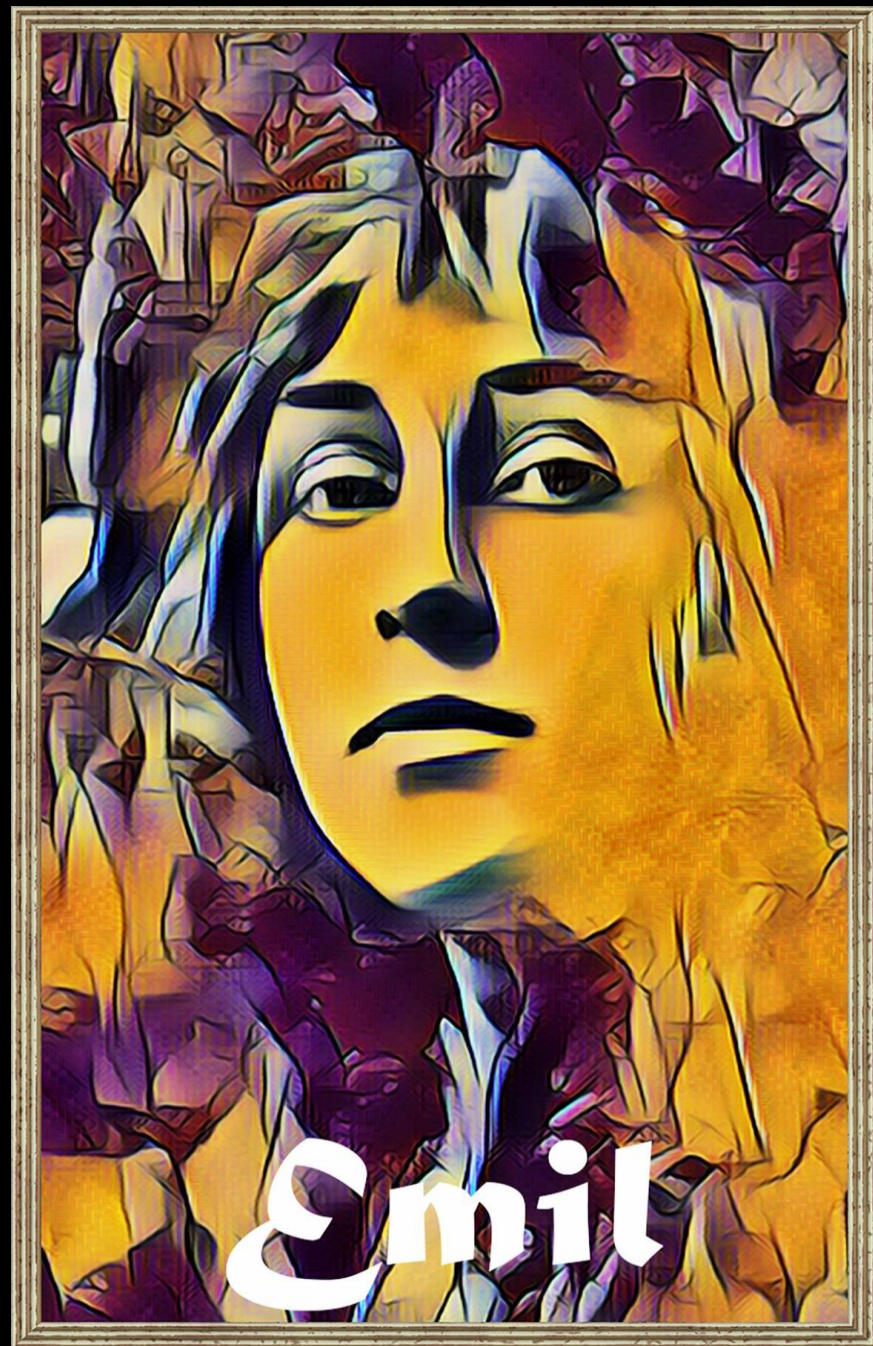
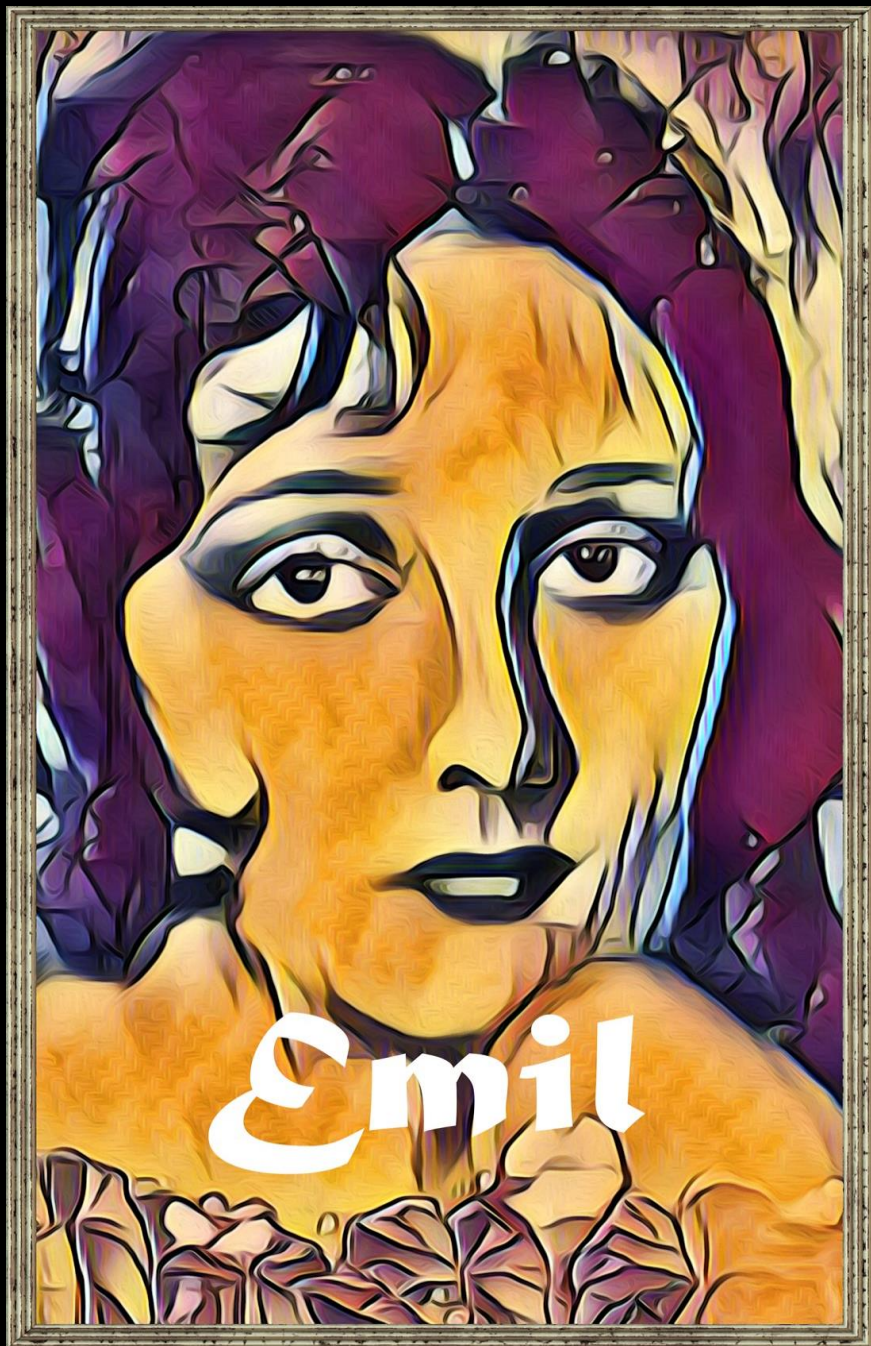




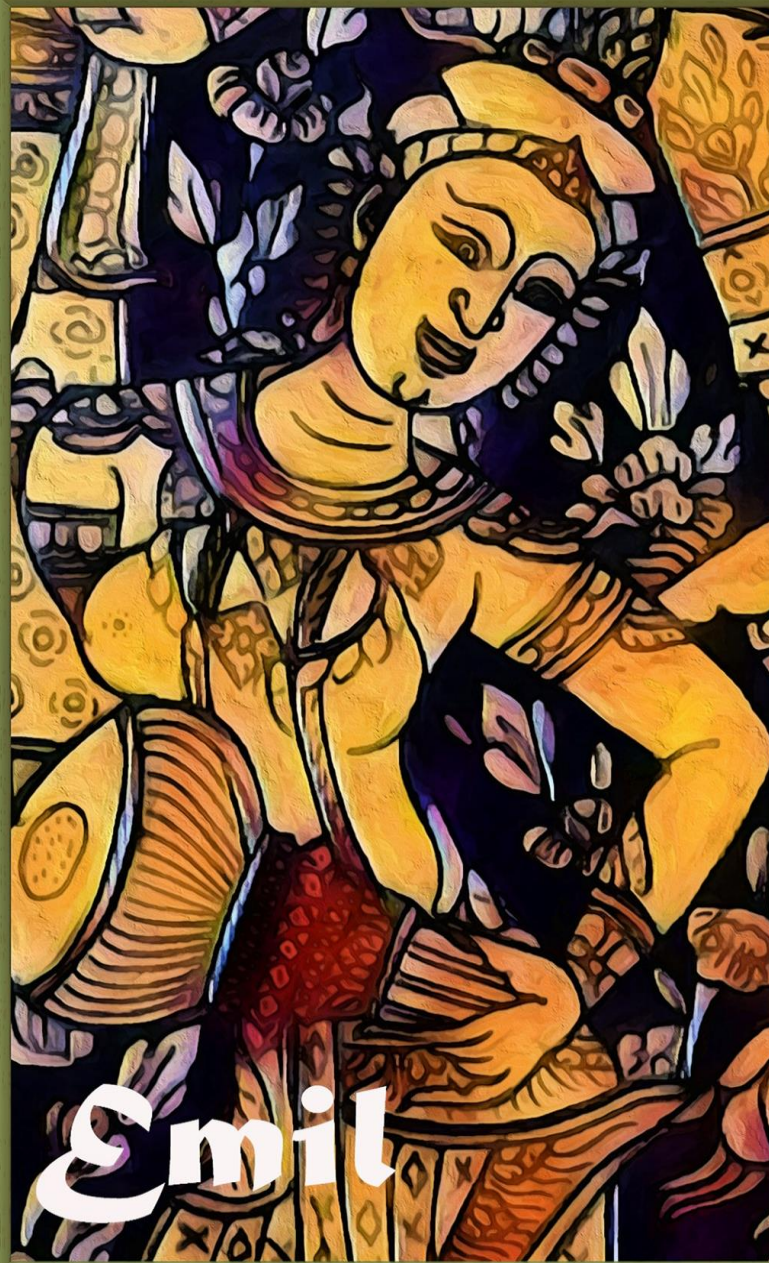
Emil







Emil



Emil

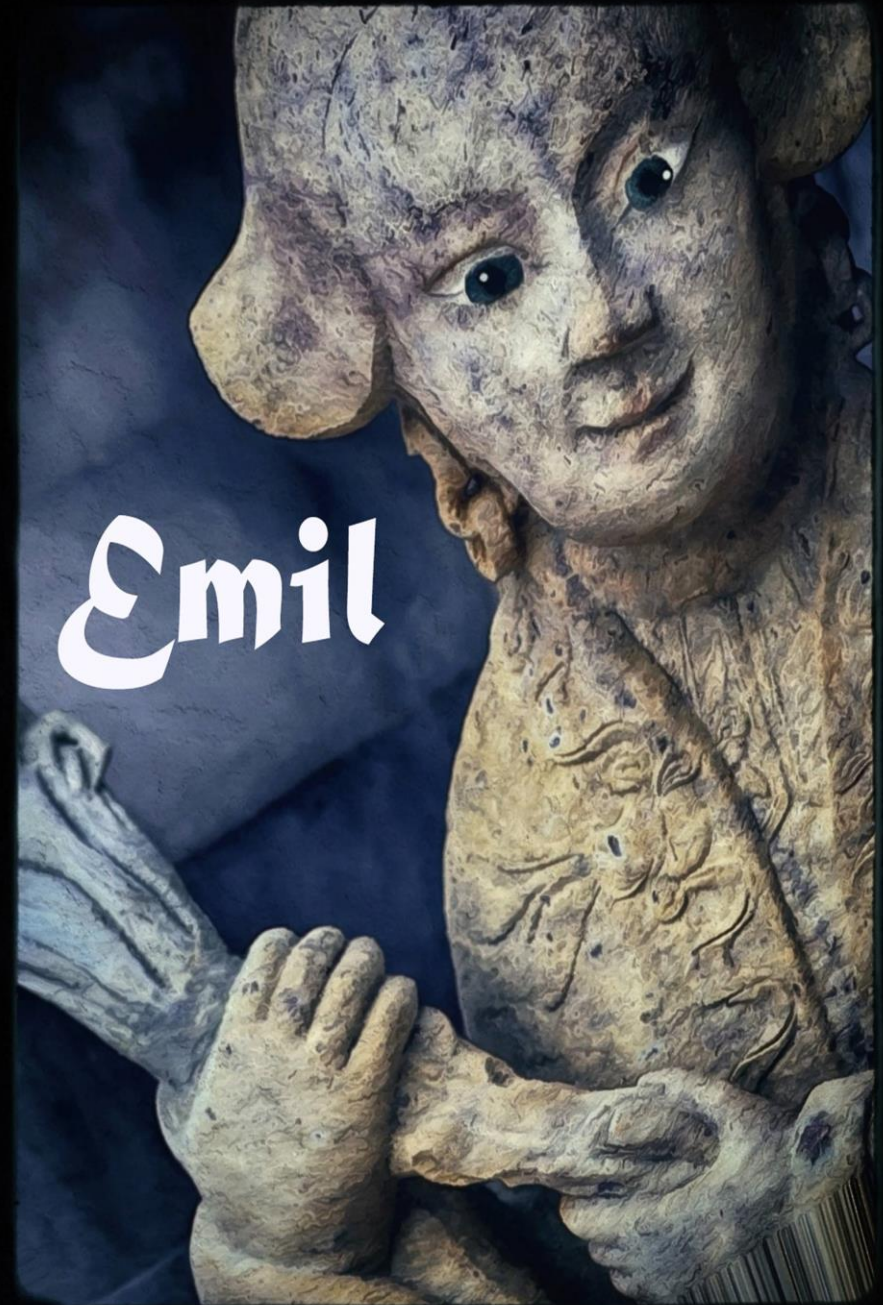


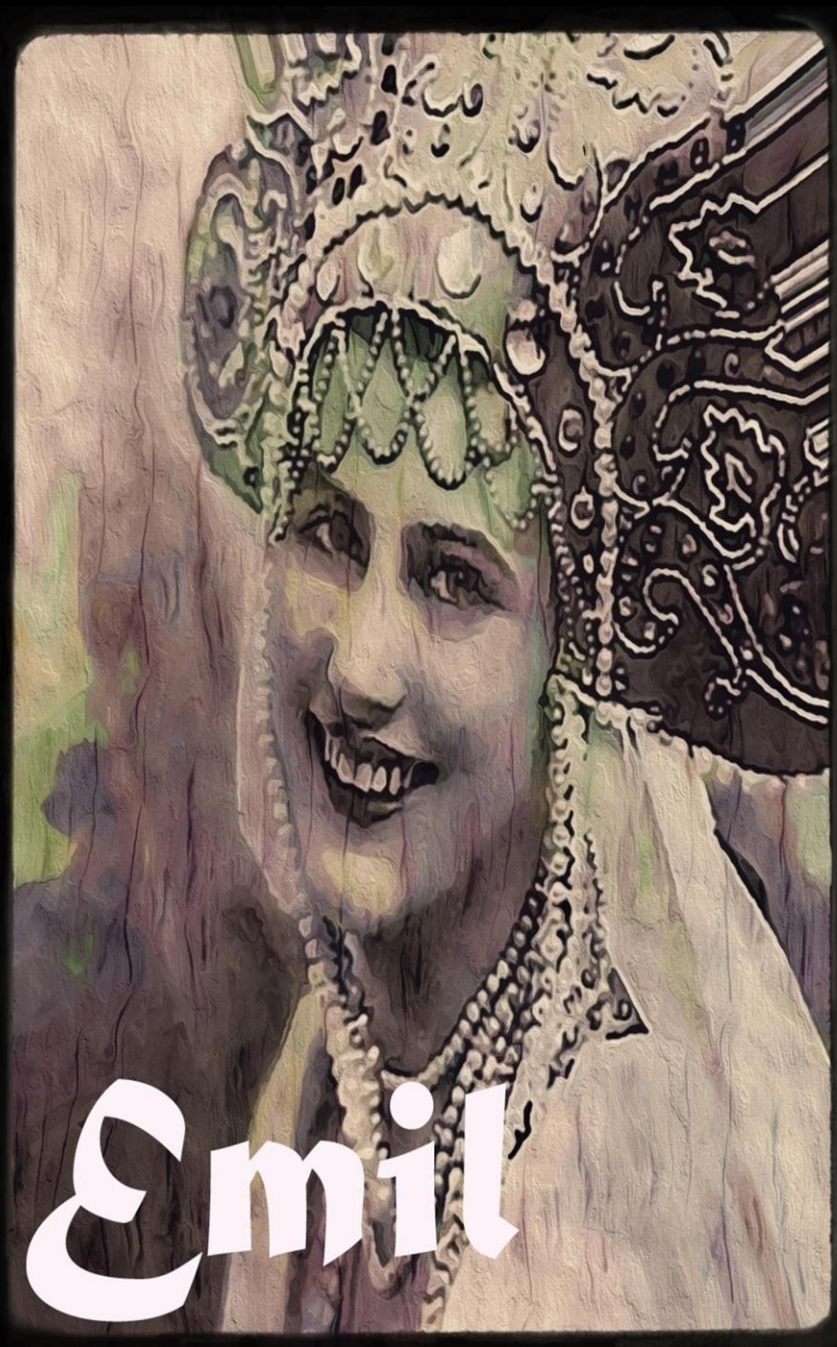
Emil





That old hat became her signature and she was wearing it proudly the night that Frank's wife showed up and recognized that hat as the one she had given him for Christmas and the fight was on...Frank smartly ducked out early, headed back to the docks and the safety of the Sea Horse...a faded, long boat built for rum running...











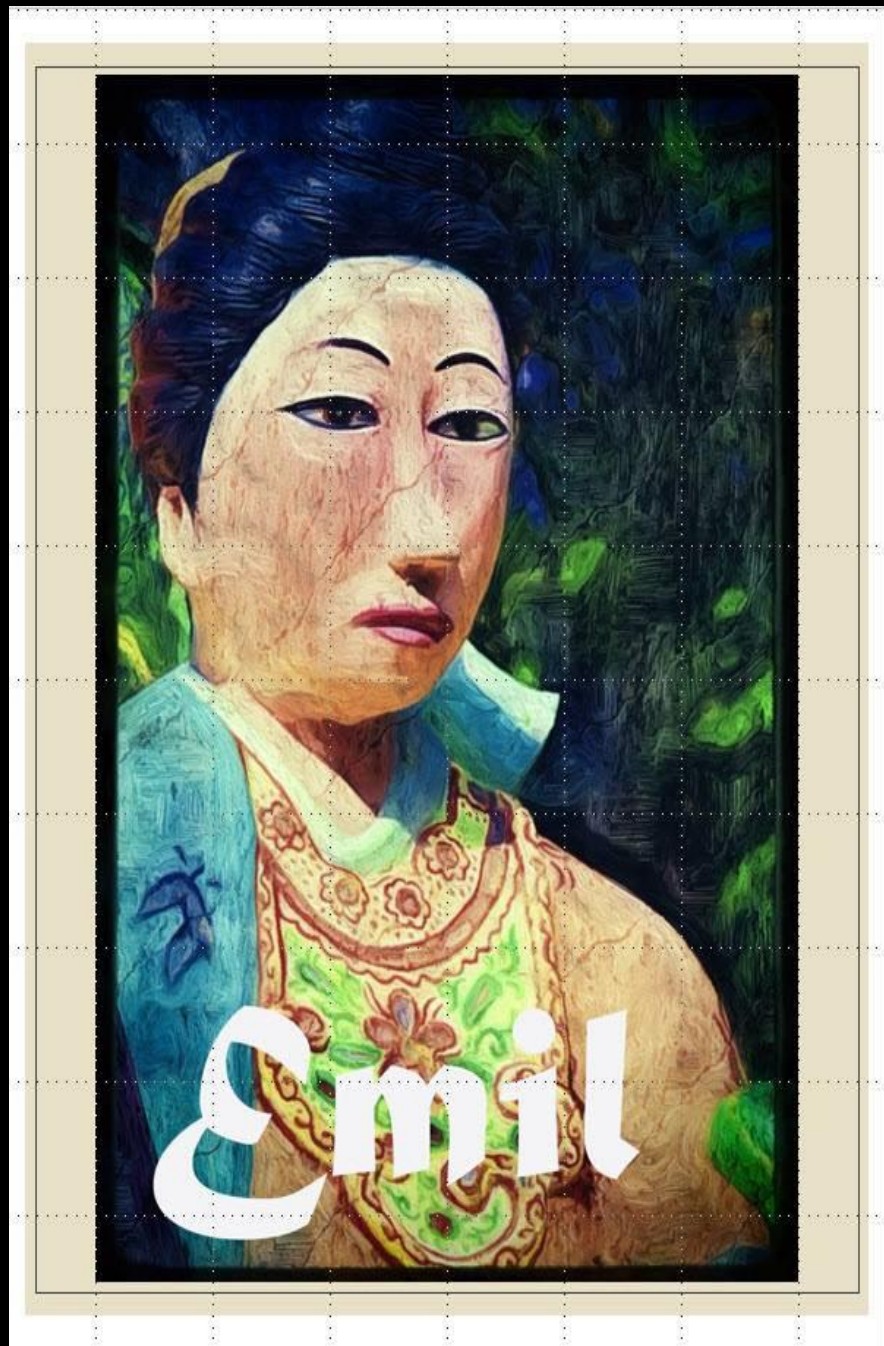
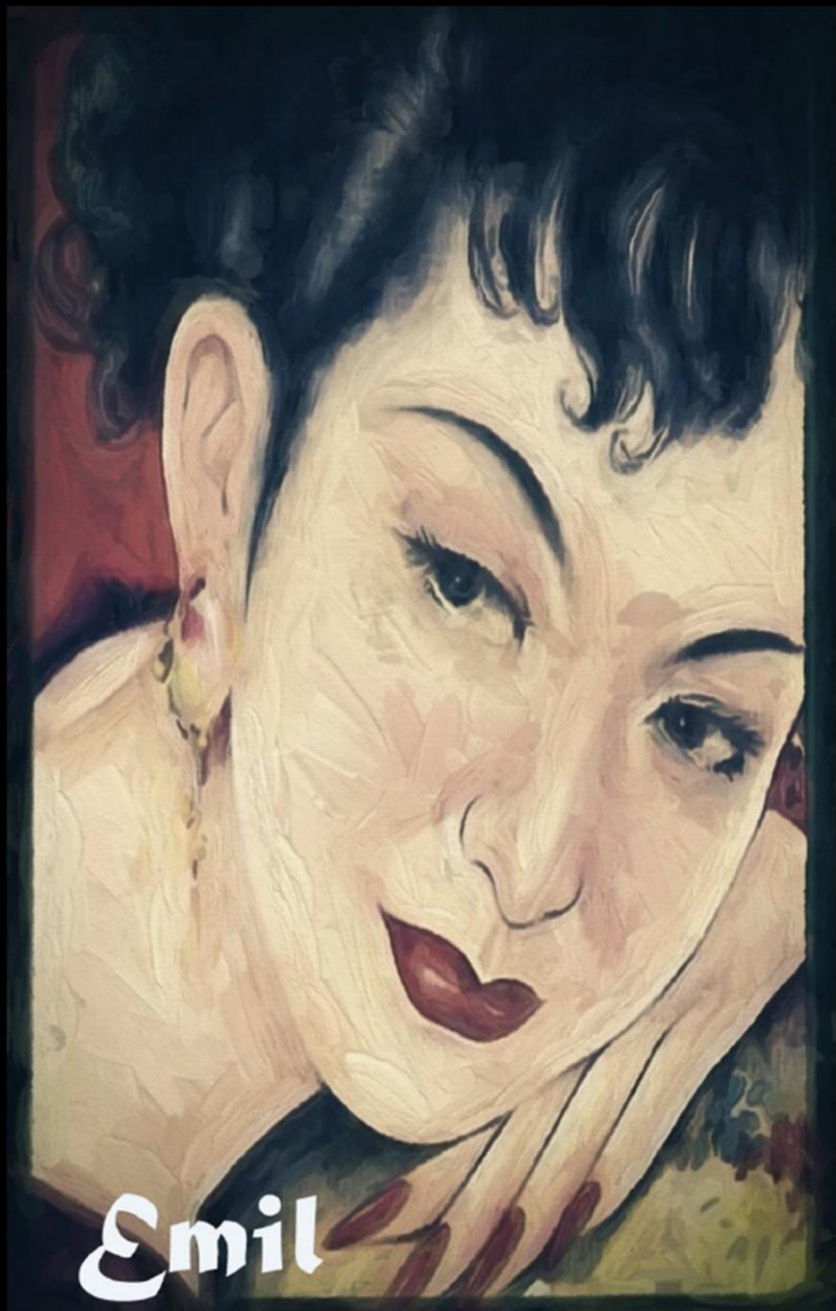


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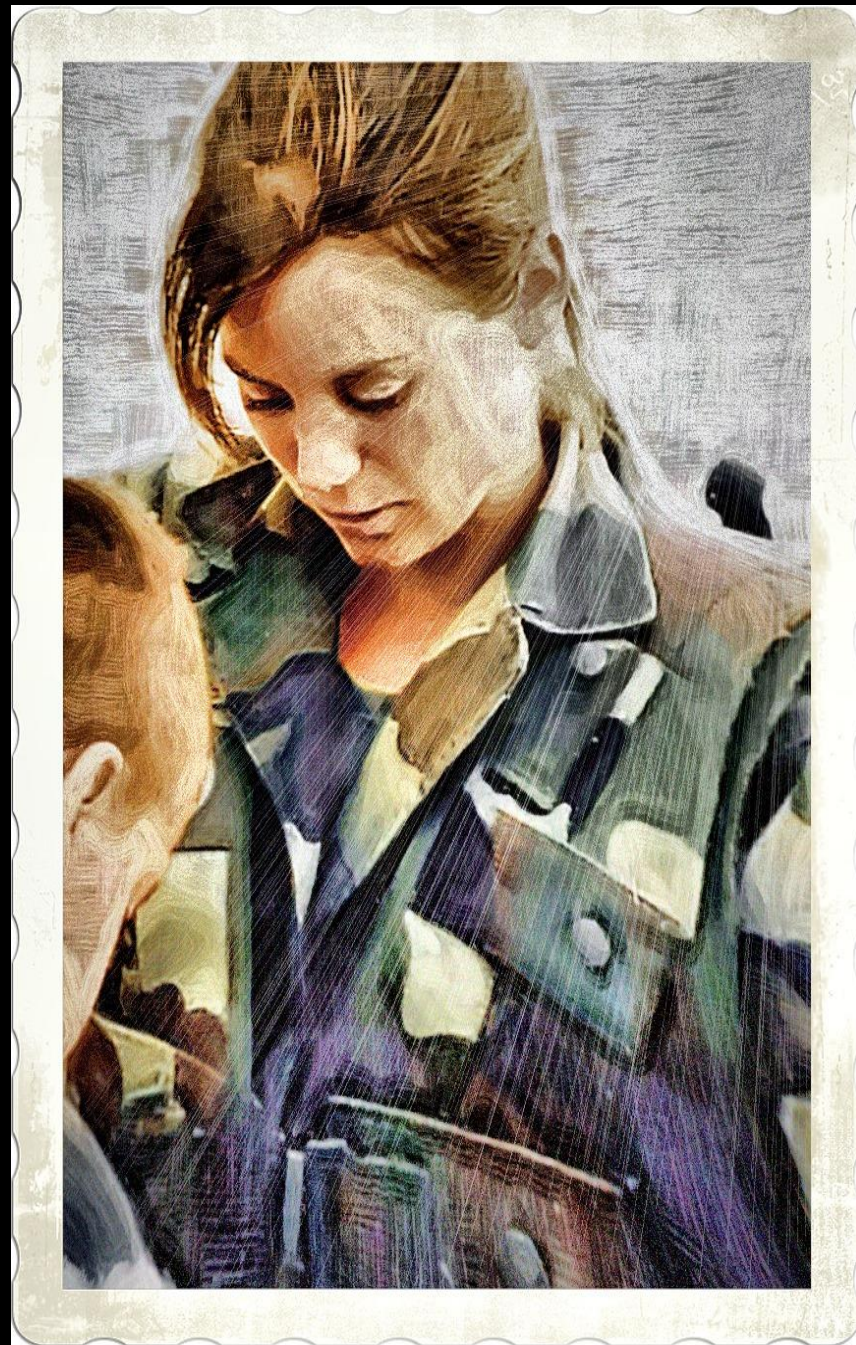
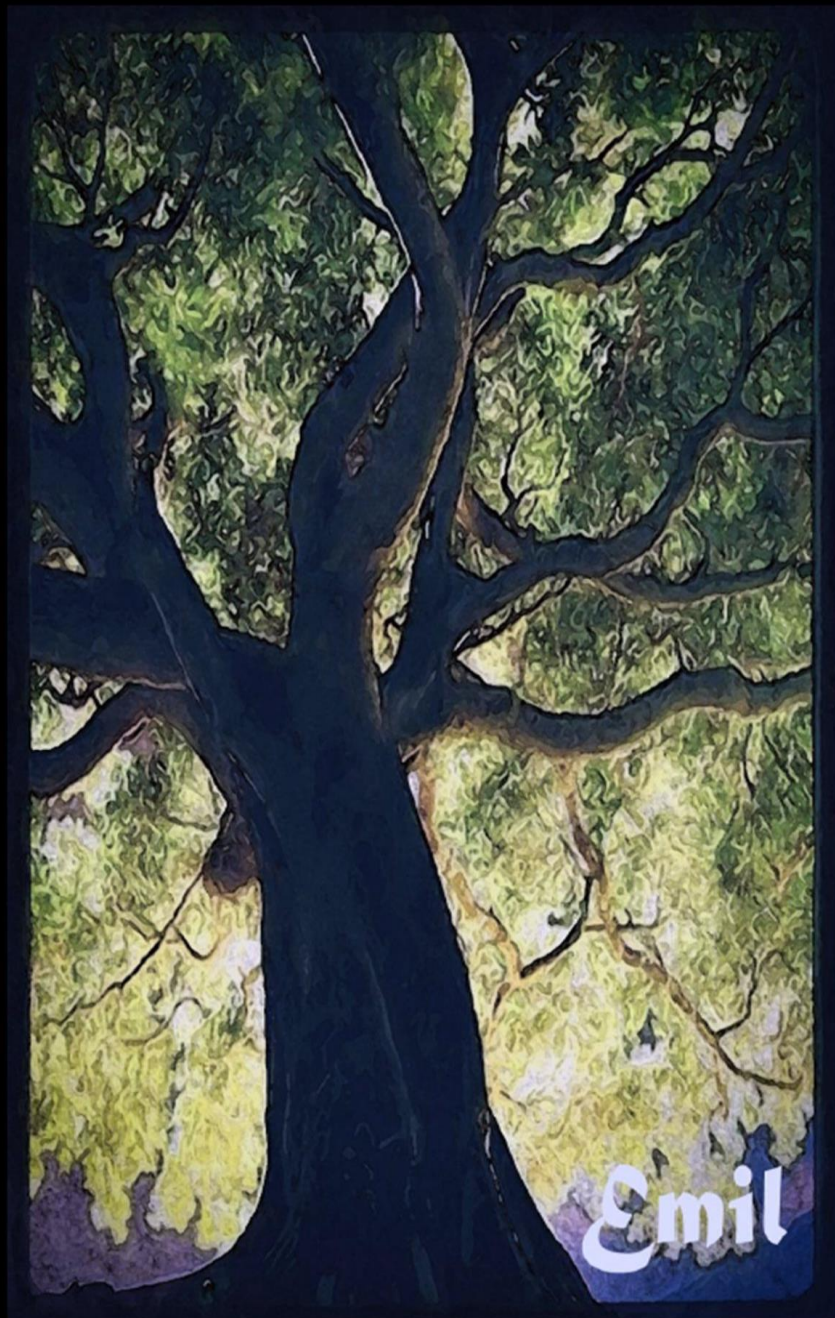


Emil









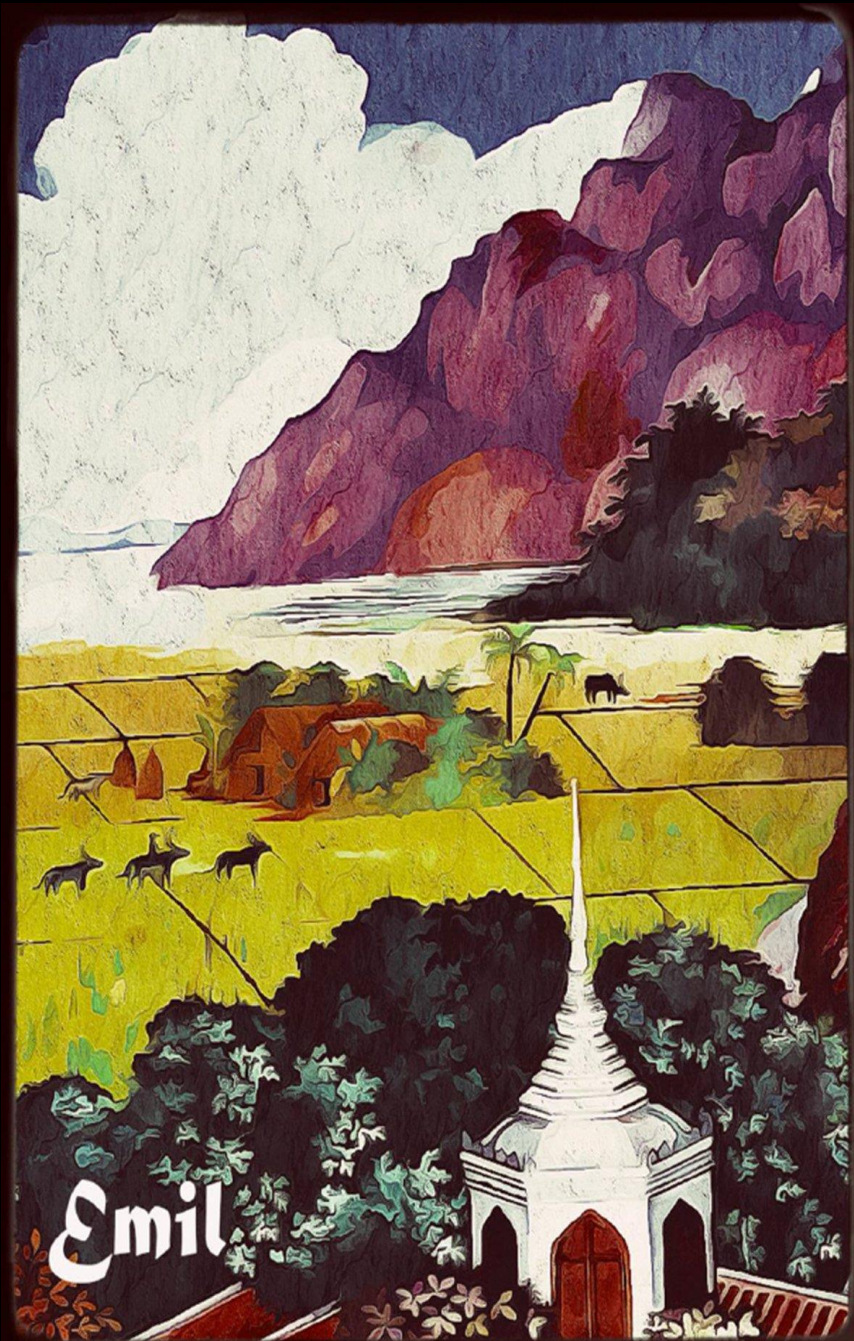
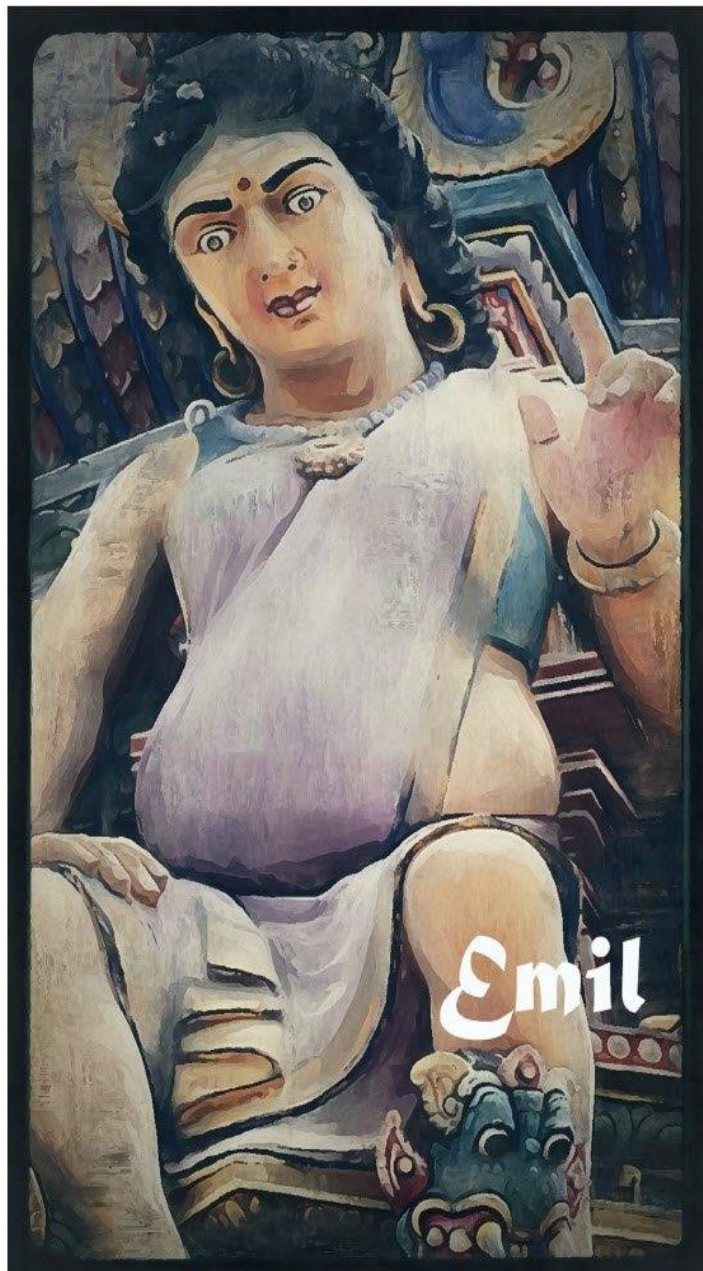


A dark, textured portrait of a man with a long white beard. The image has a high-contrast, almost woodcut-like quality with deep shadows and bright highlights on the beard. The background is dark and textured.

Emil

A colorful, stylized portrait of a man with a long white beard and a crown. The image has a high-contrast, almost woodcut-like quality with deep shadows and bright highlights on the beard. The background is dark and textured.

Emil

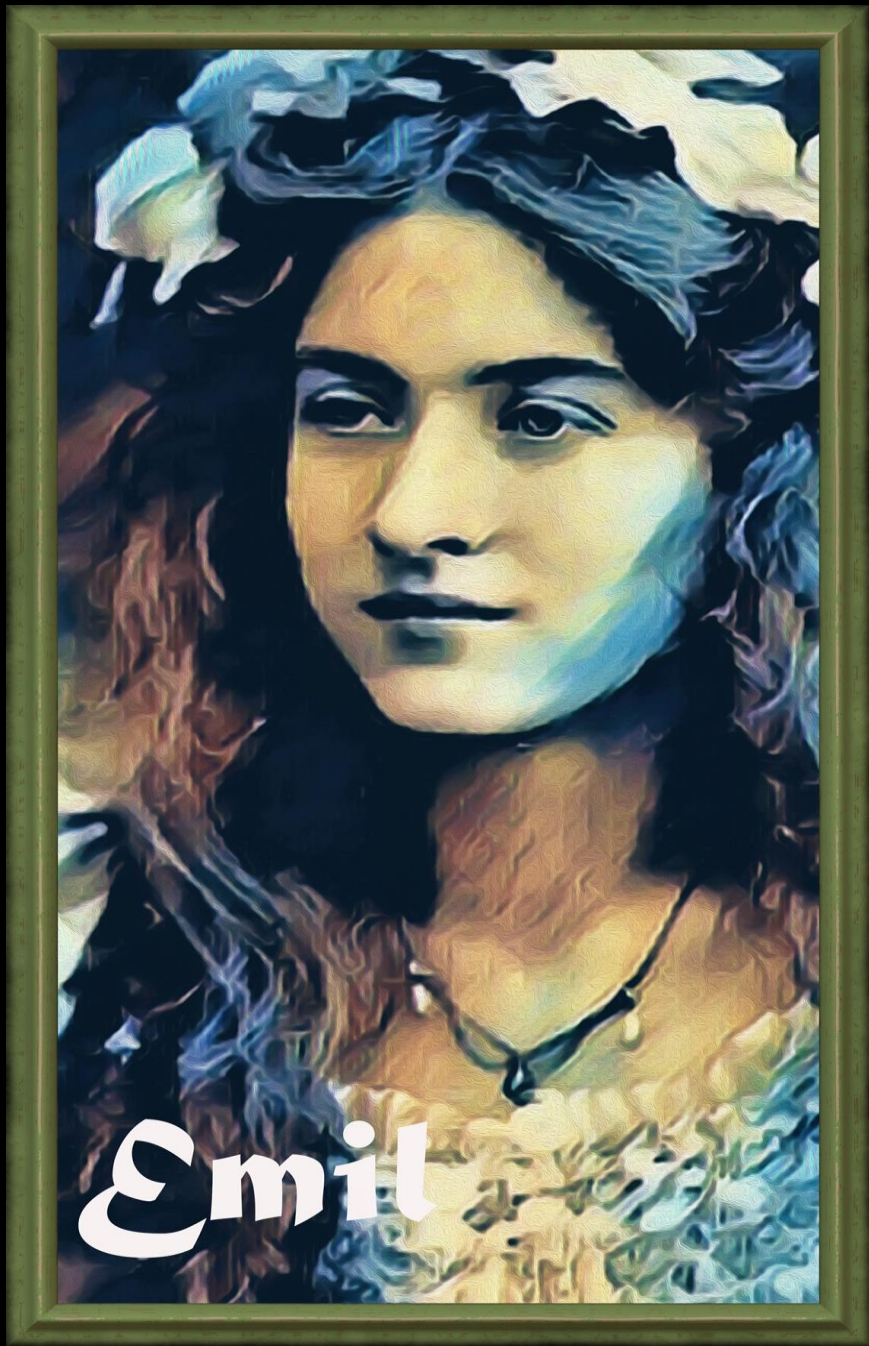


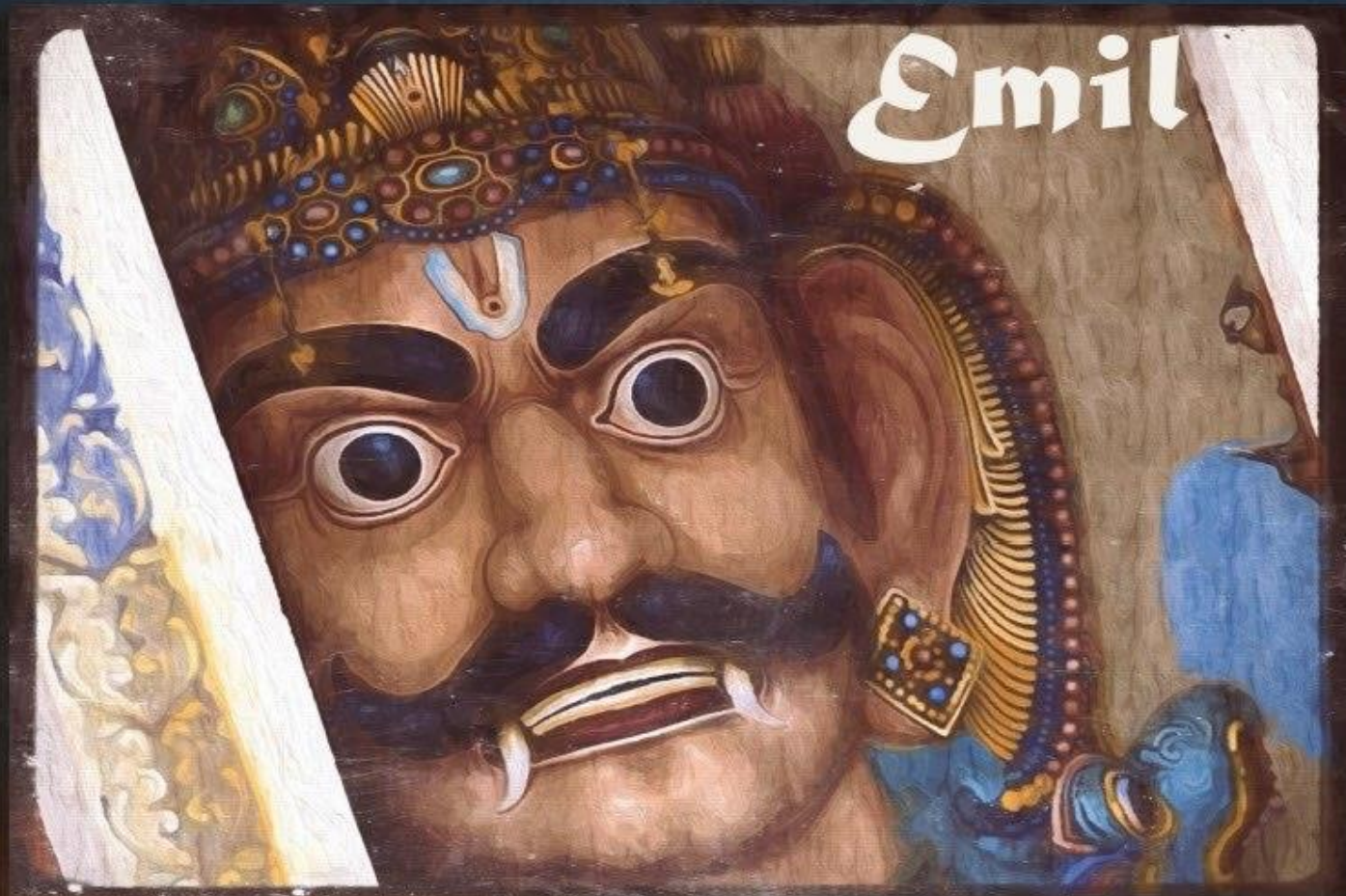


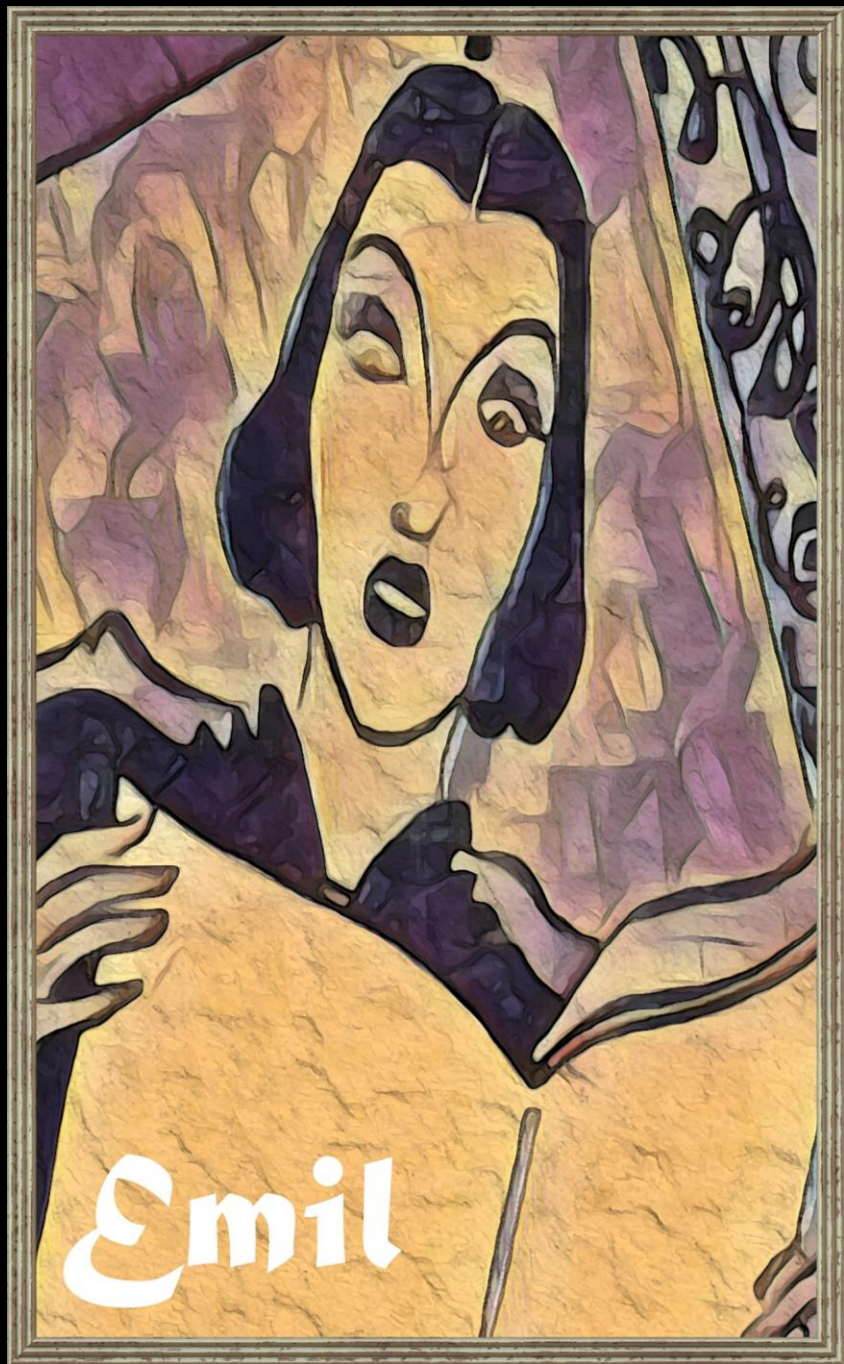


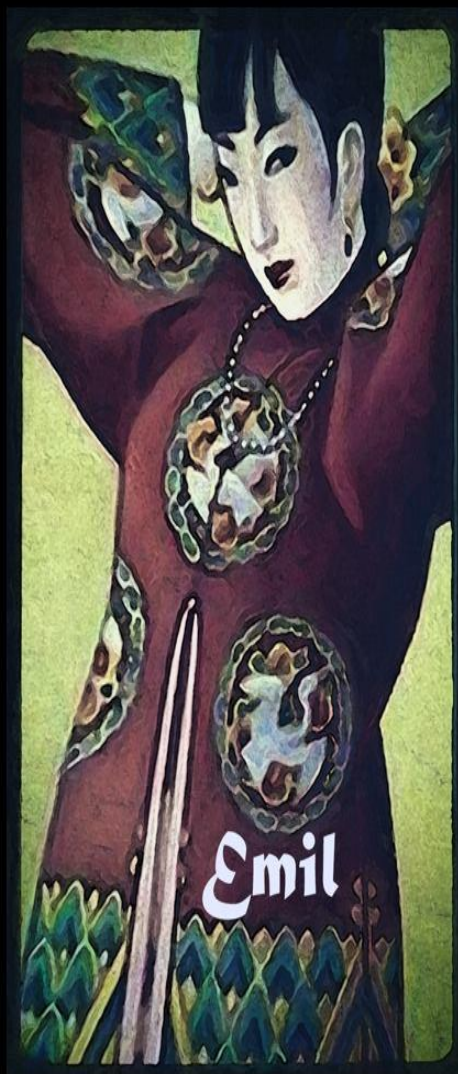




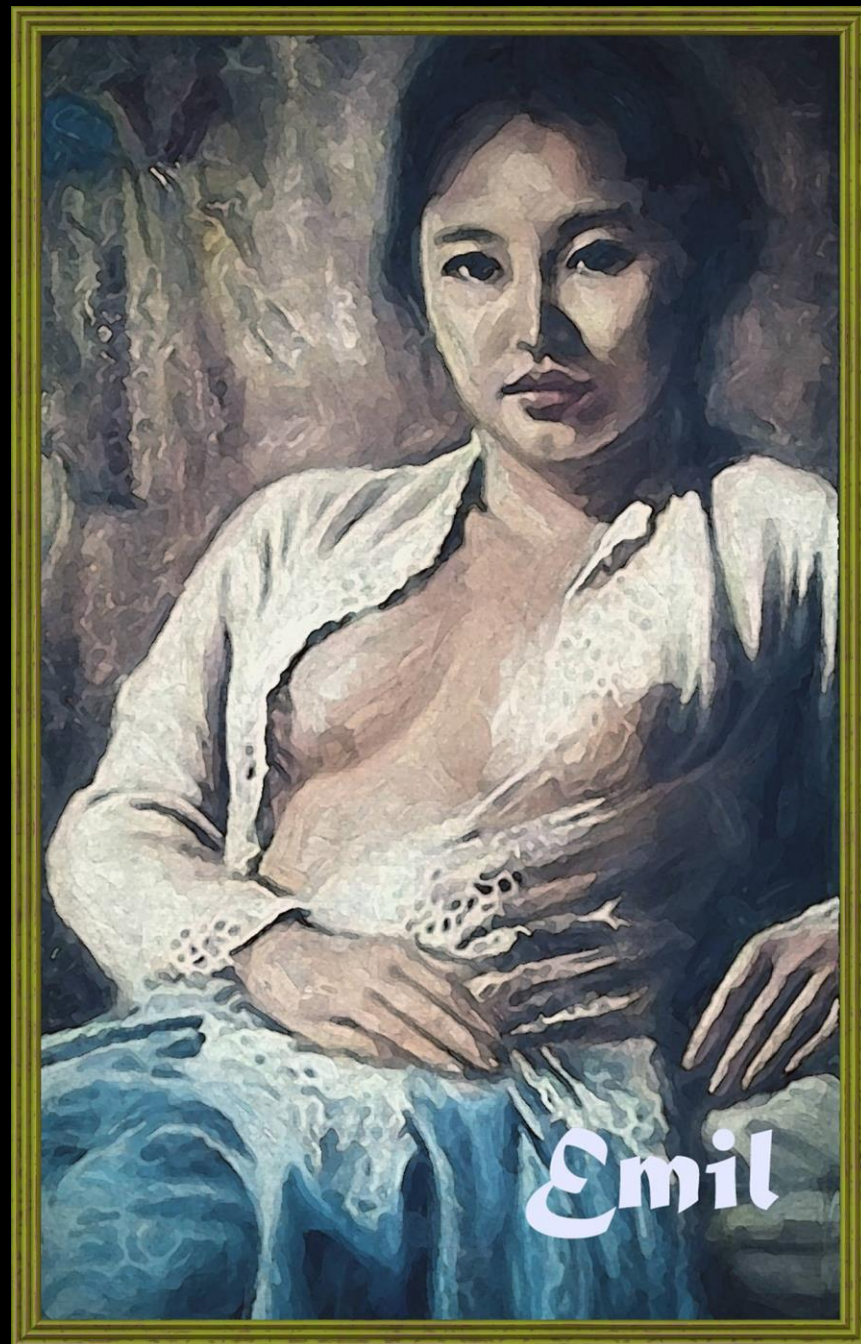


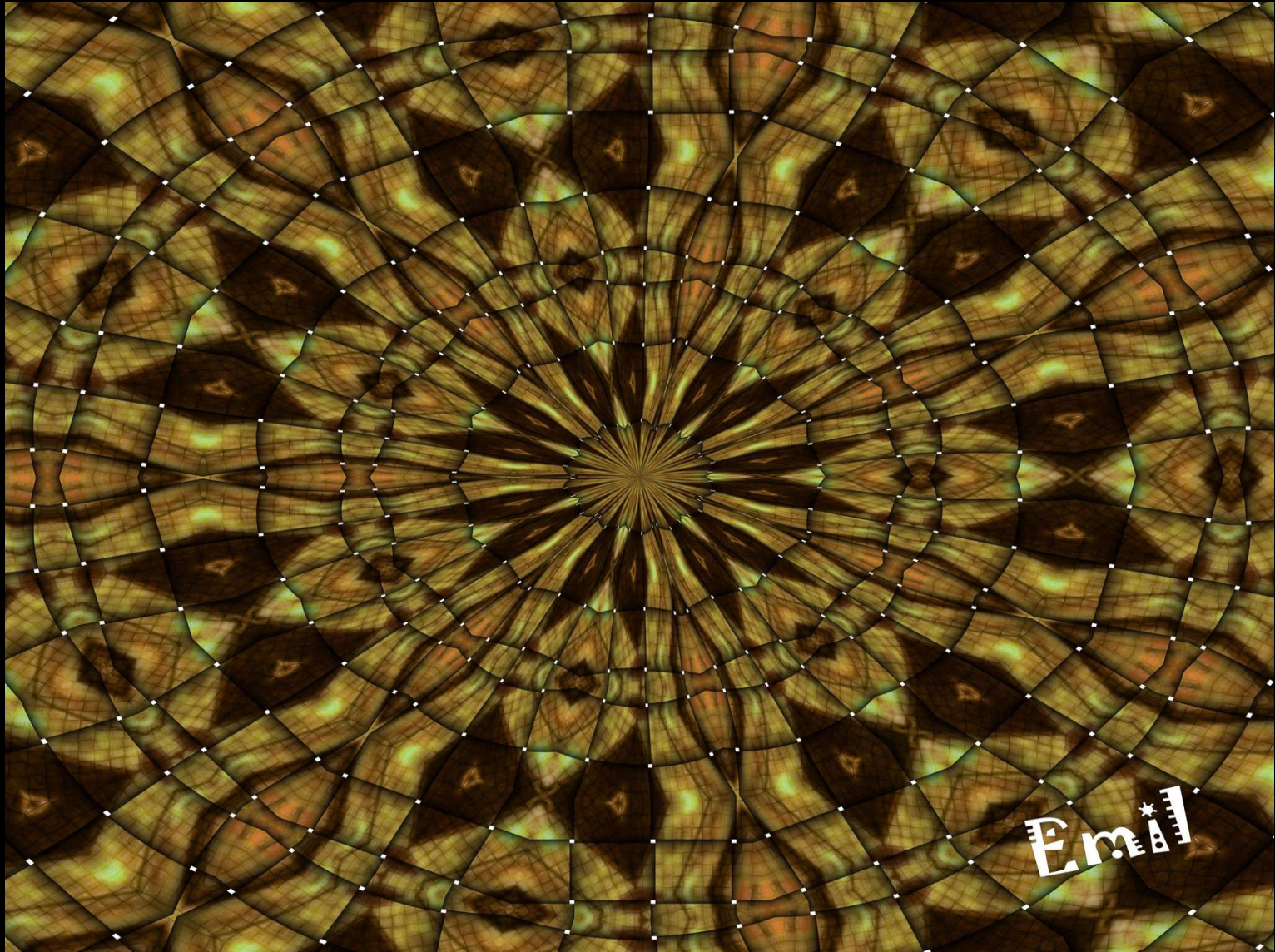




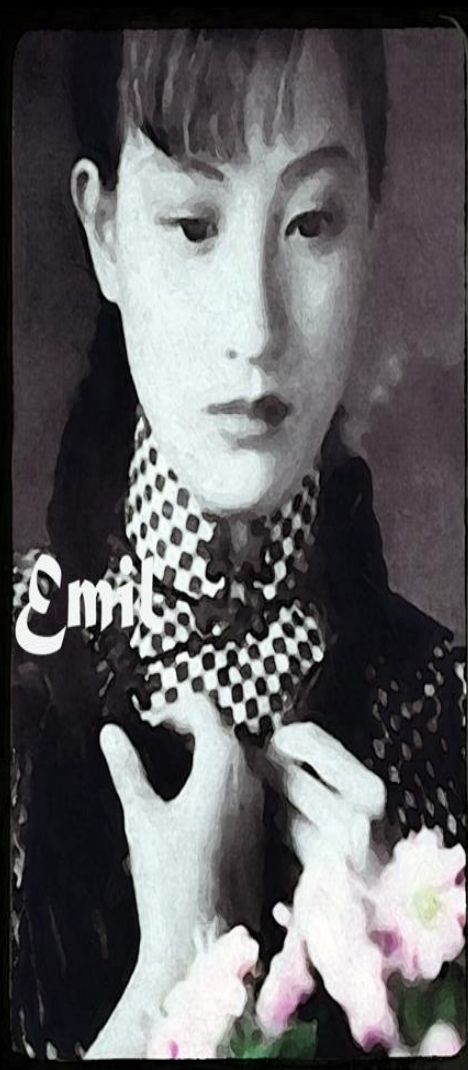


WHY SO ANGRY?

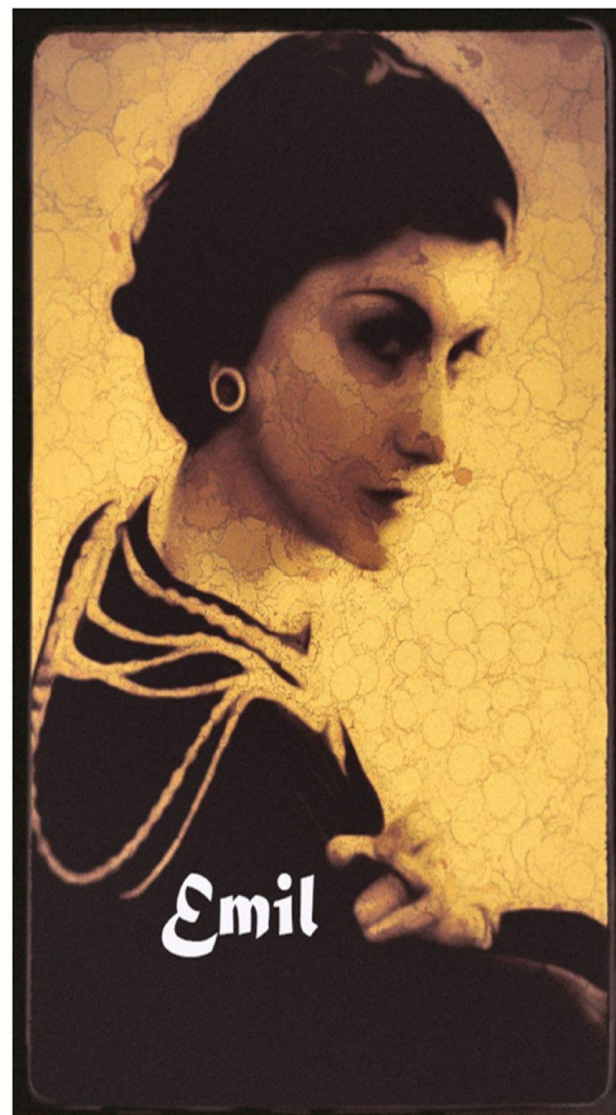




Emi









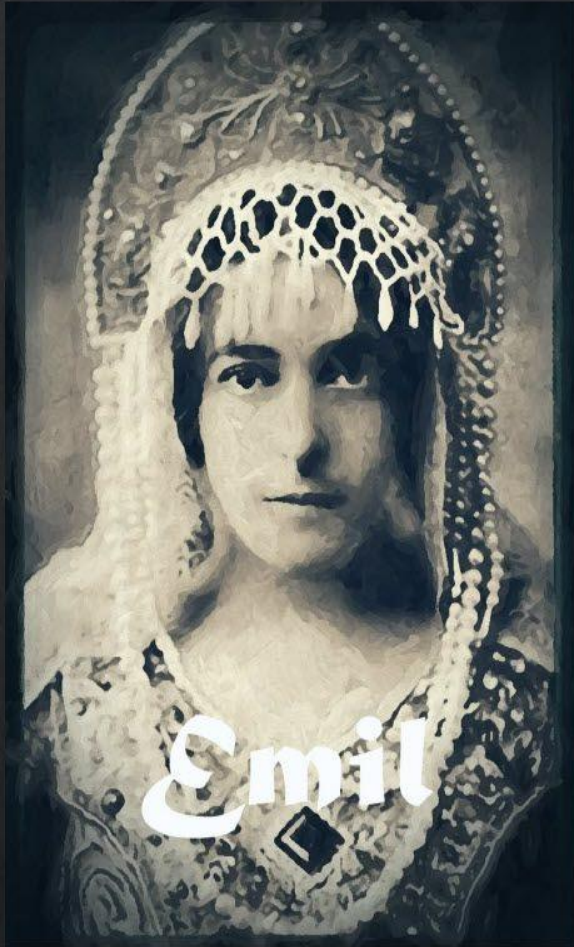
EMIL



Emil



Emil



Christina DeSalivado was the youngest daughter of a very powerful army general who asked if I would make a picture for her official coming into Havana Society, a rite-of-passage for young ladies of society...I dare say, she favors her mother more than her father...I will stop there as she has just turned 16 and her dad is a general...

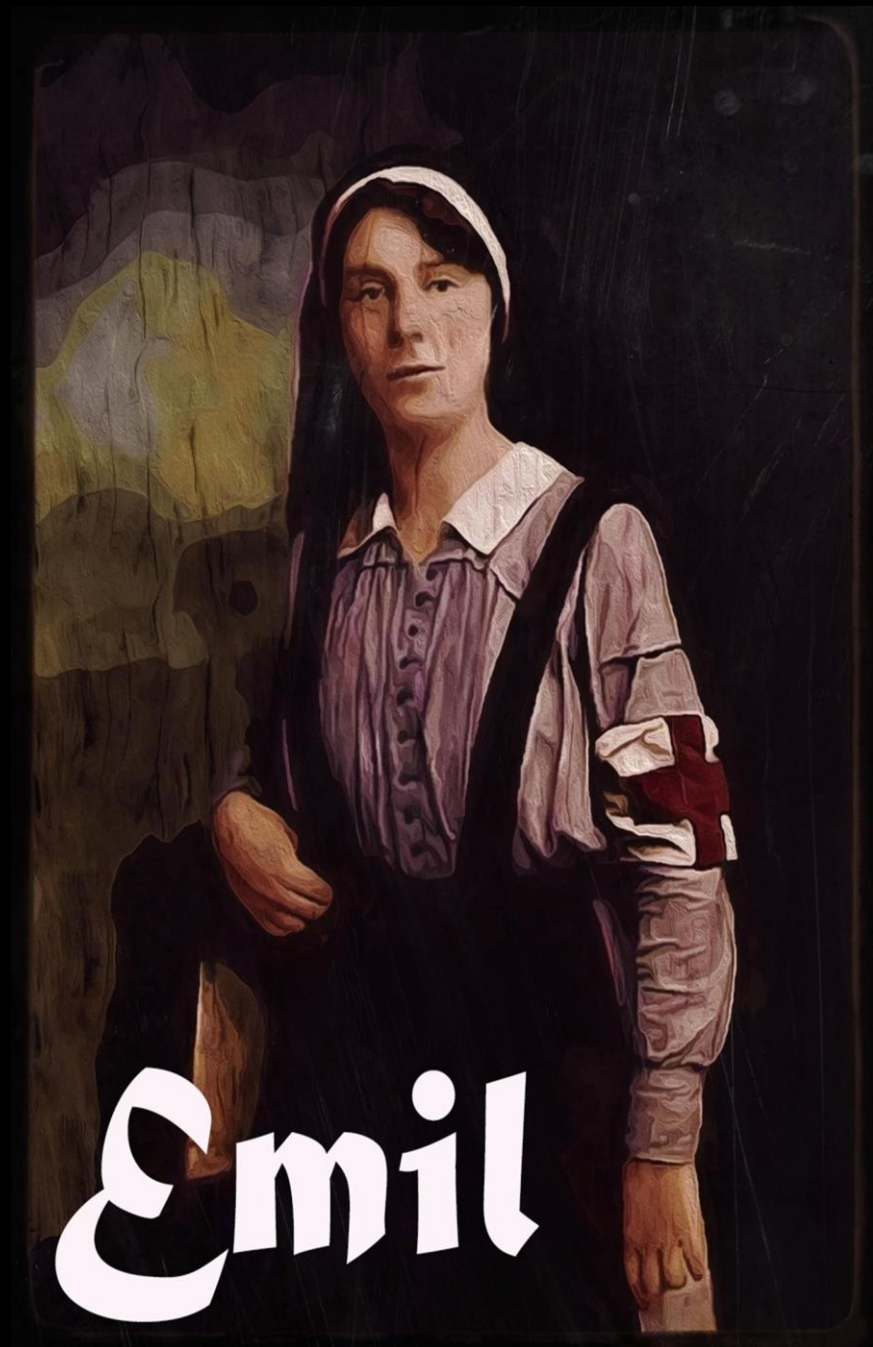


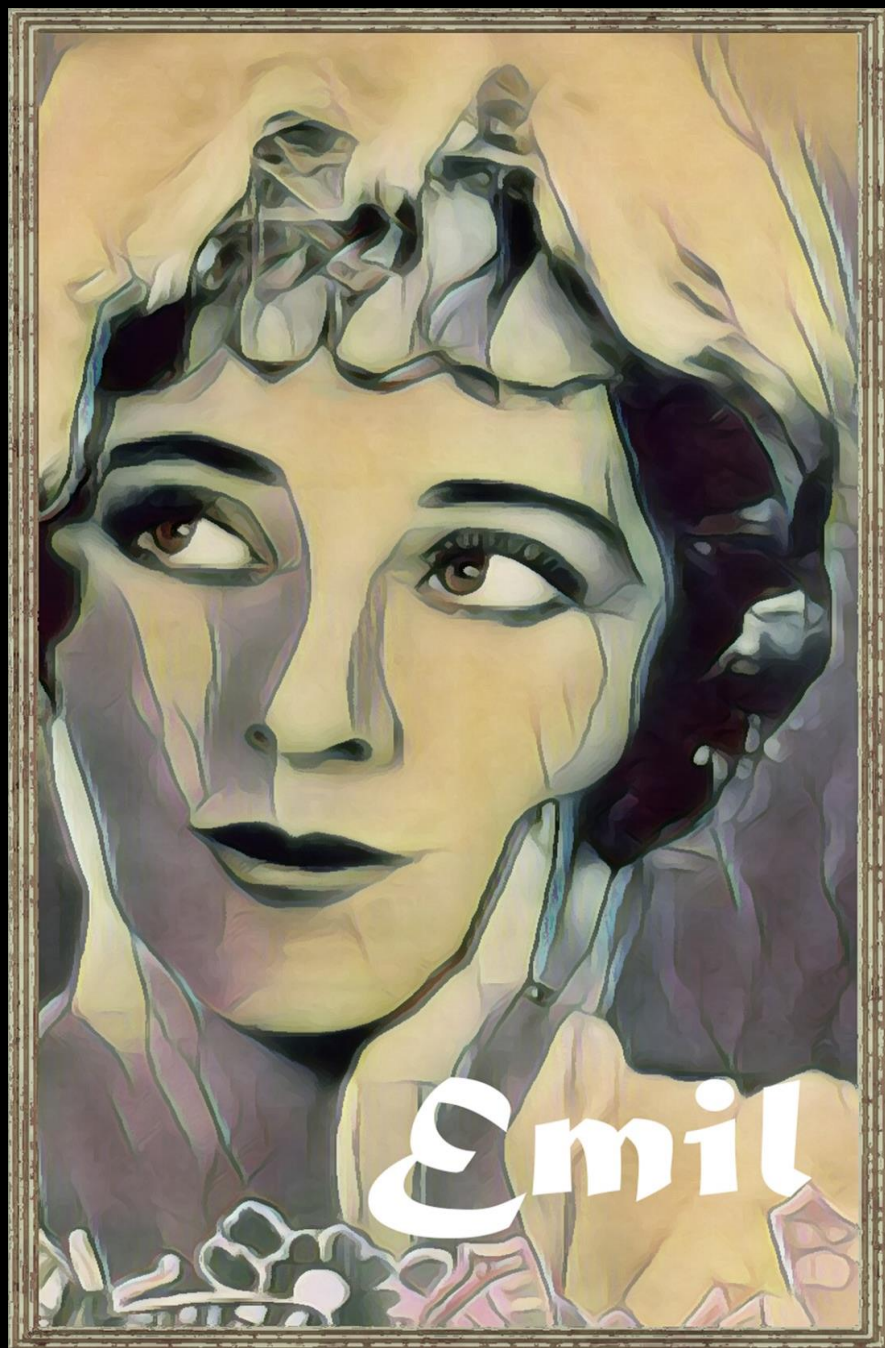
Emil





EMIL





Hear the Distant Thunder

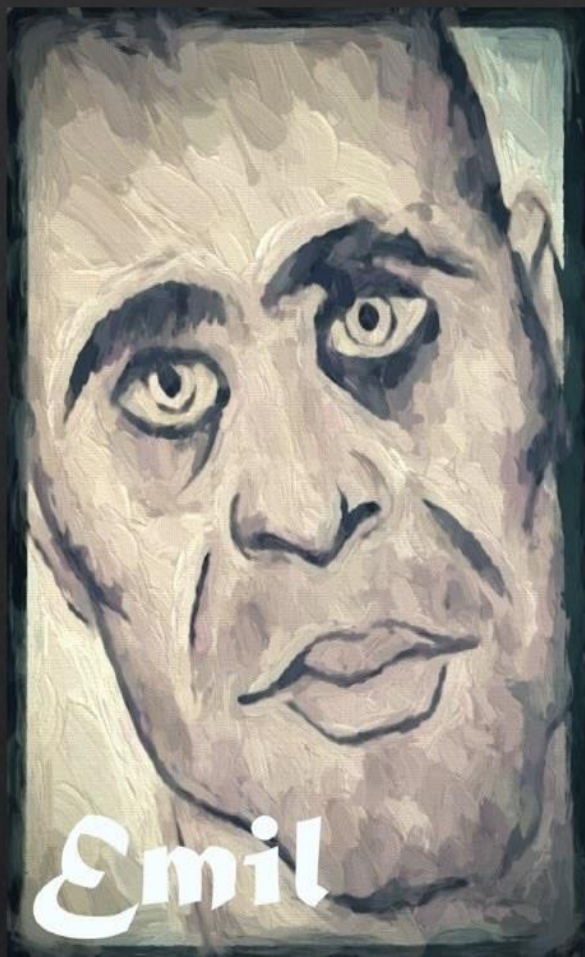


LOOK INWARD AND FEEL

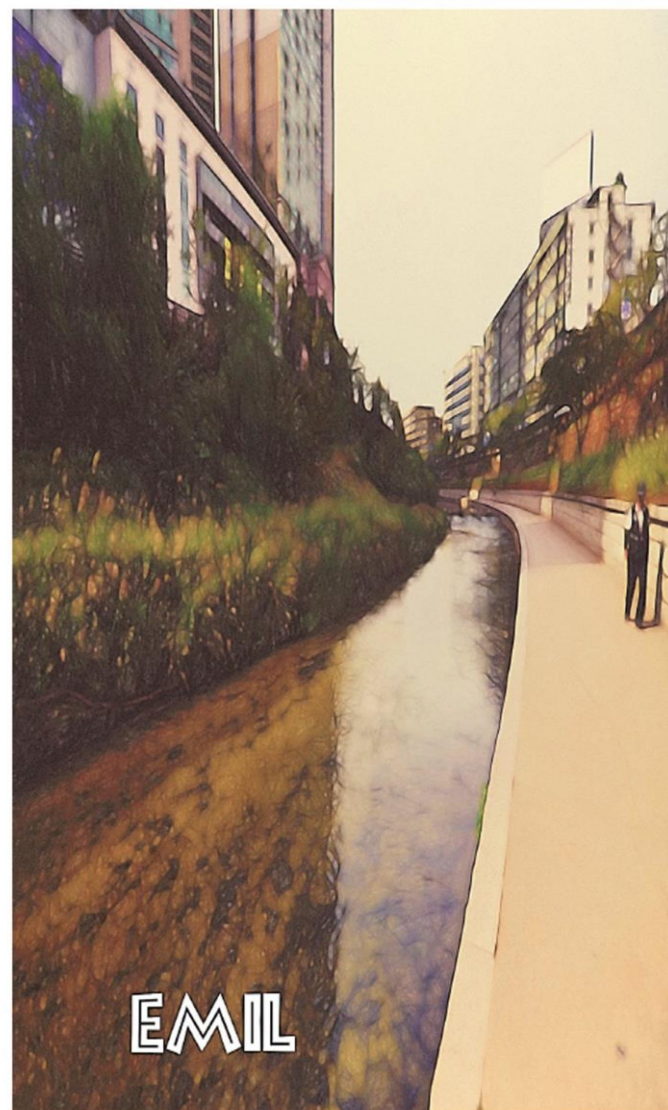




EMIL

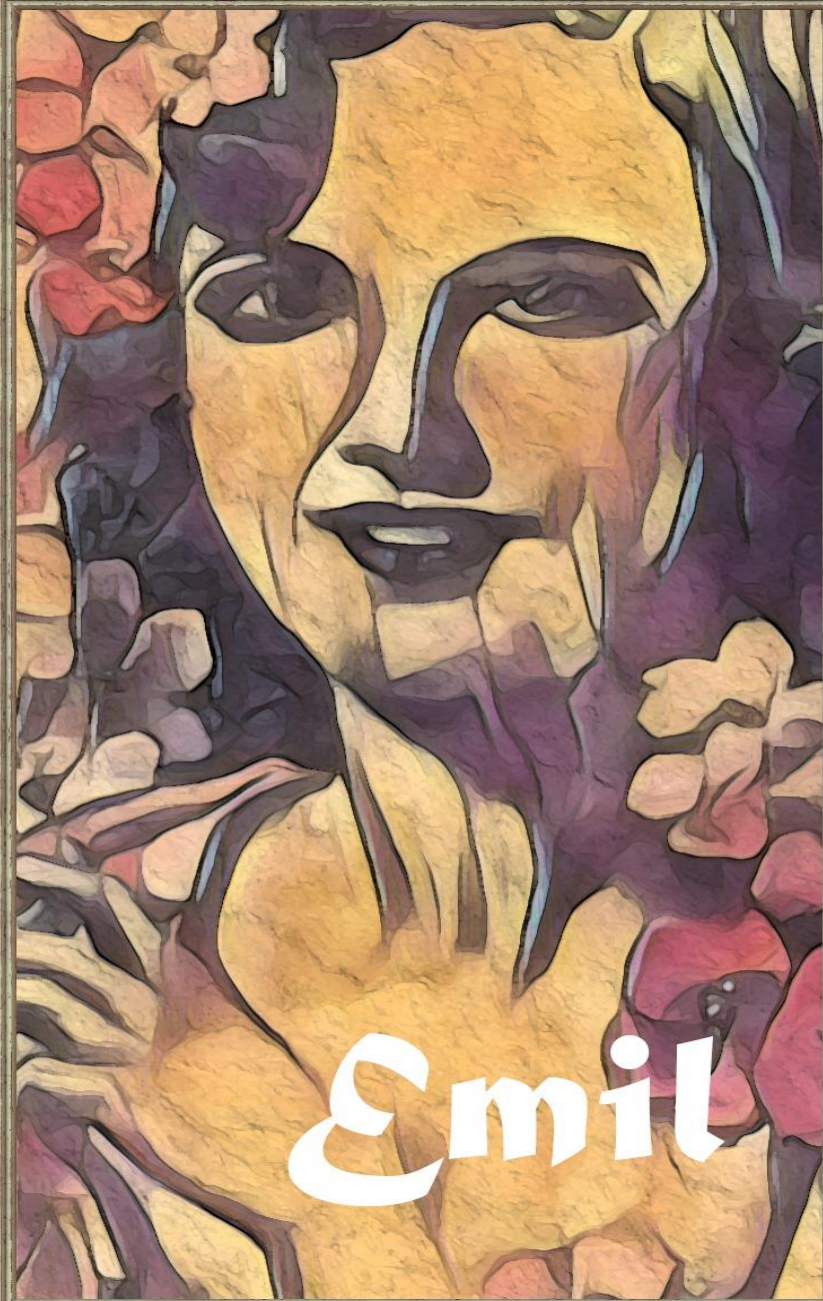


Carlos was always like this, he was a “in-your-face” kind of guy but, he meant no harm...
In fact, he was a good lot that always had an ear to a sad story and a soft heart to a pretty gal...
And, as long as we stayed away from his sister, we would good with him...God help you, if you didn't!

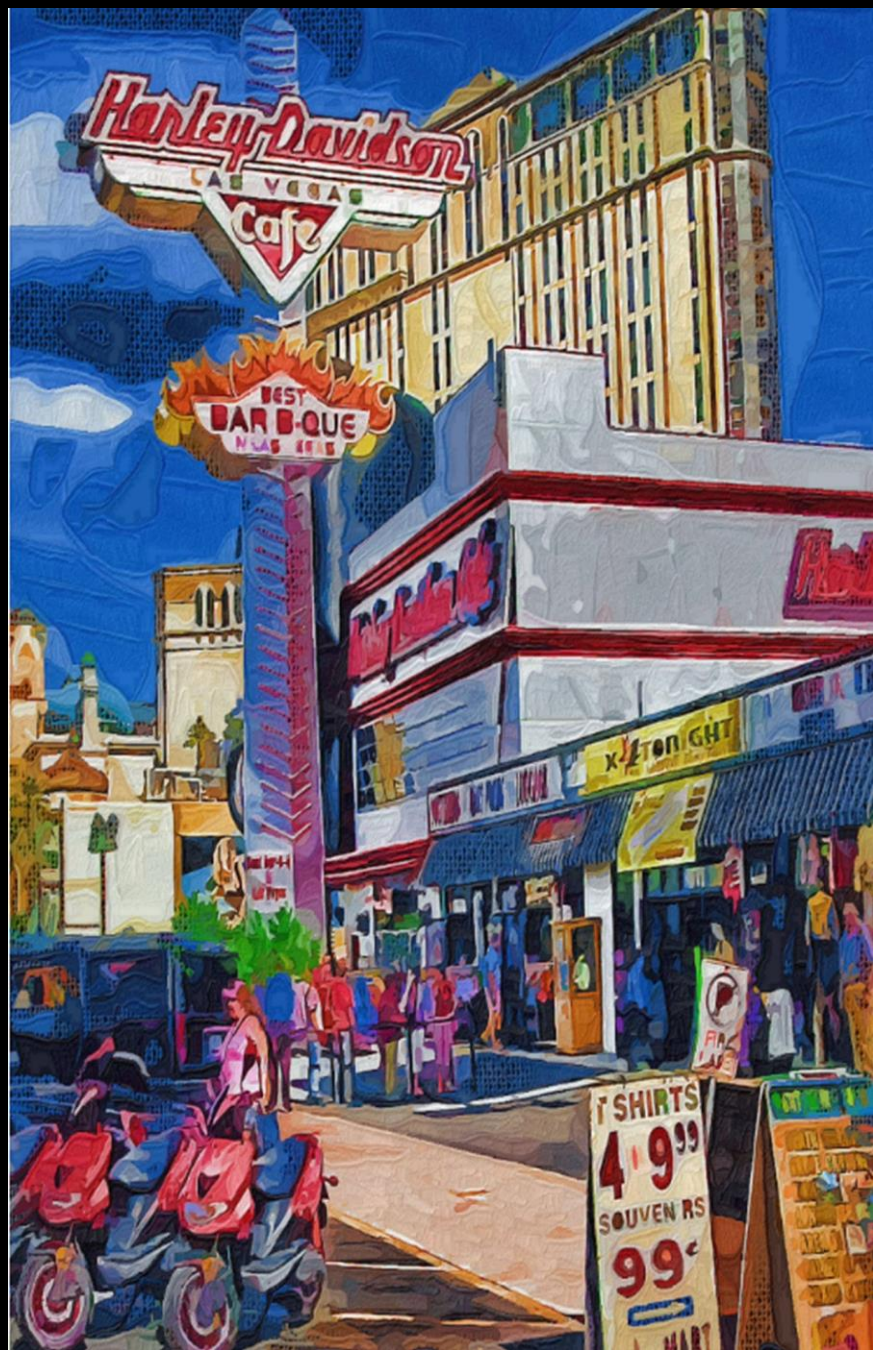




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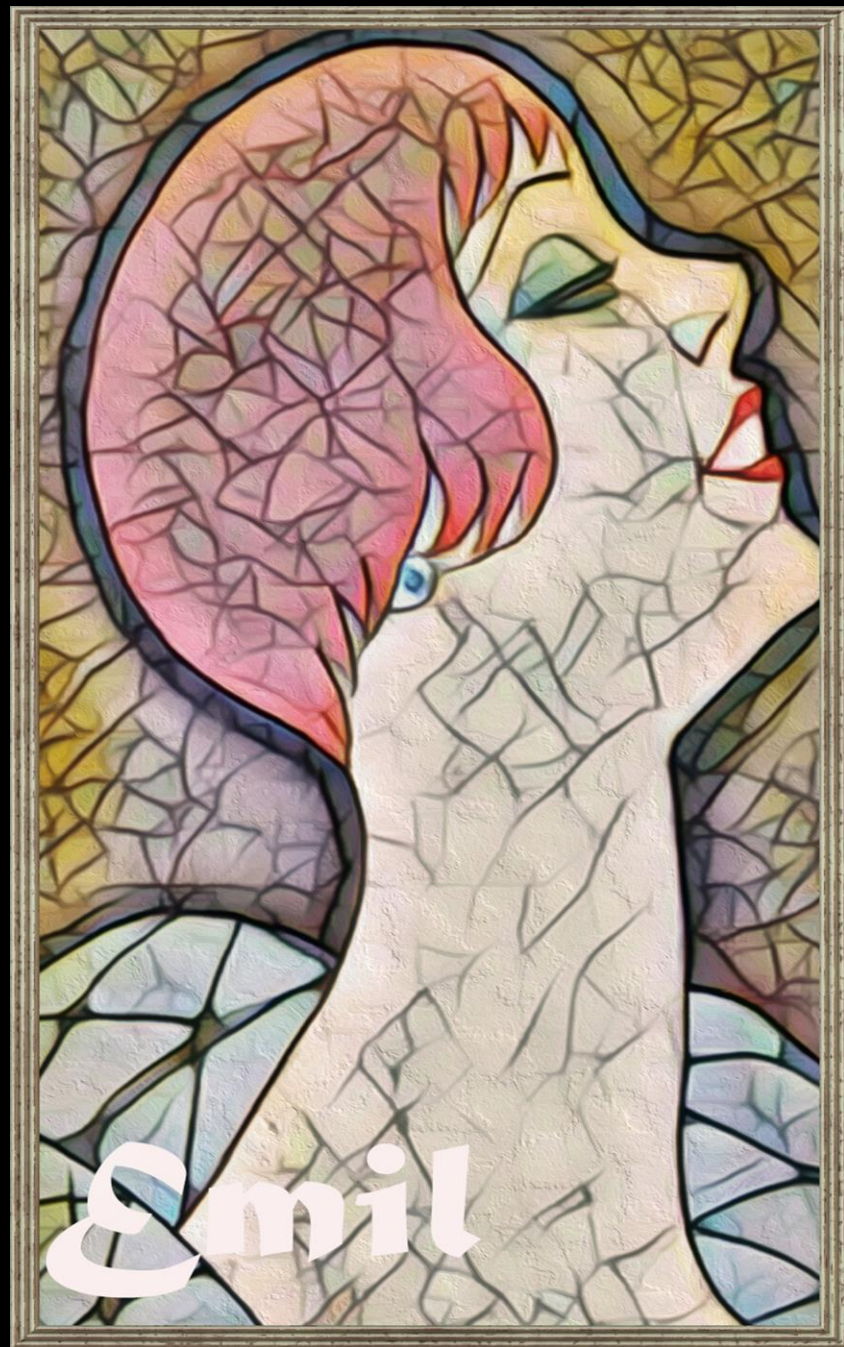


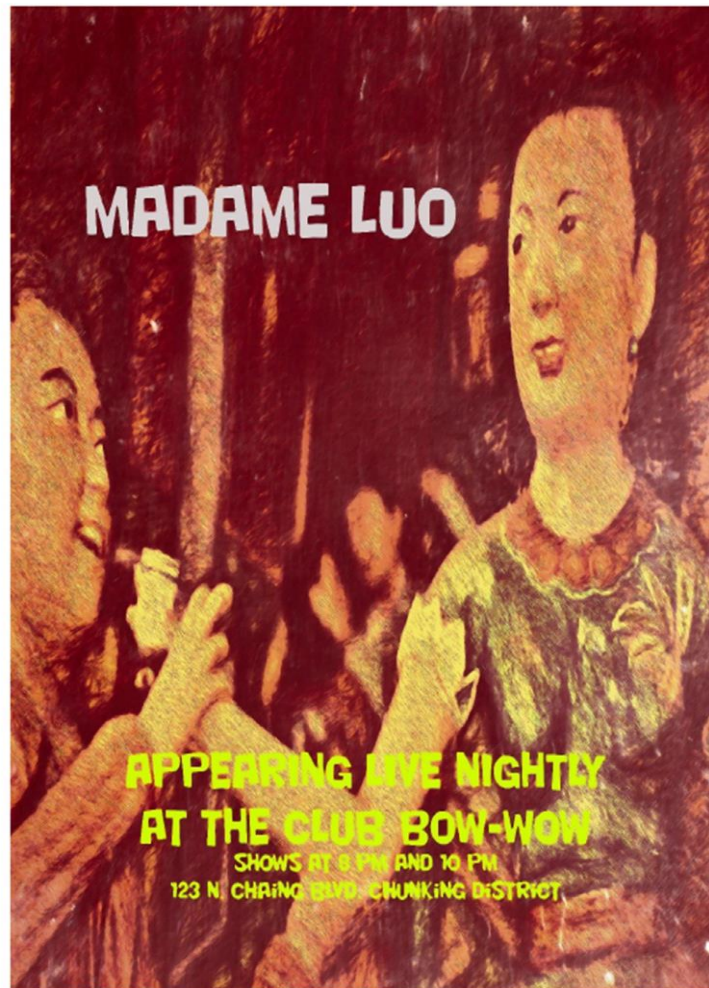
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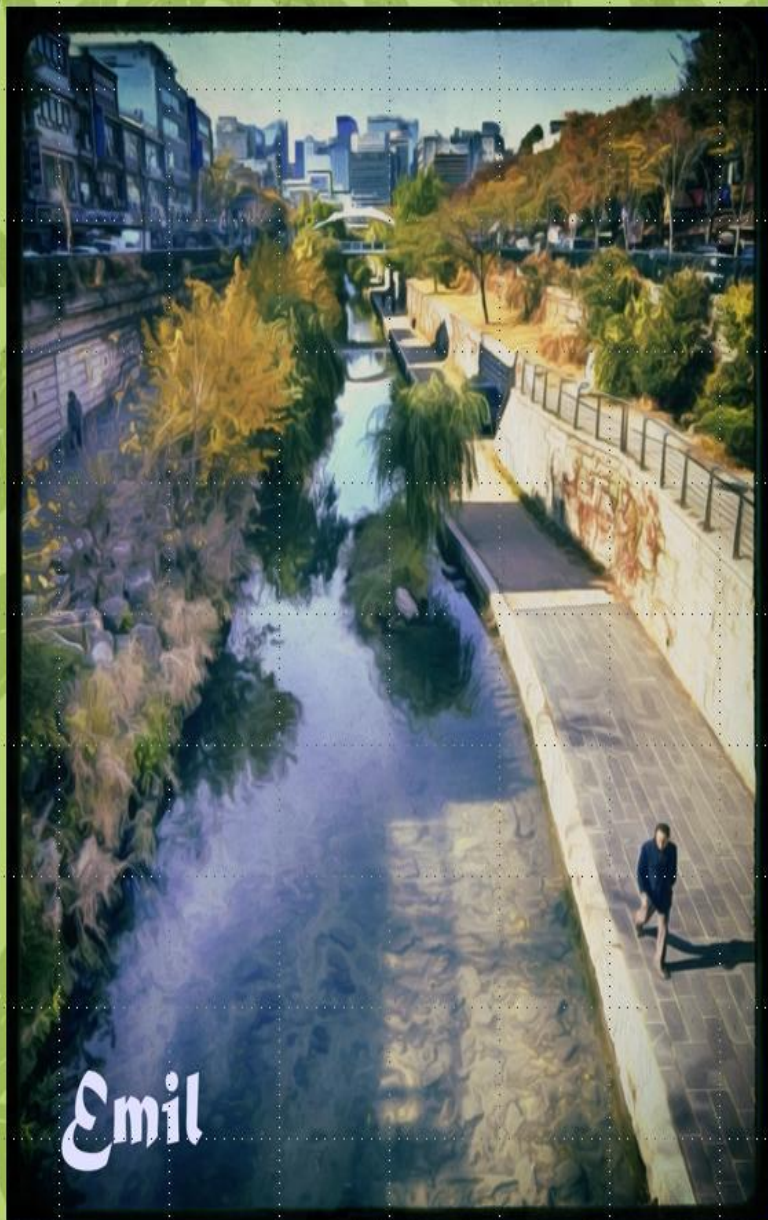






She explained the luxuries she possessed by the nature of her vow, which bound her to indulge in costly apparel, in food with six flavors, and in every kind of indulgence...so it was written before long she was born or so she said to all who challenged her selected lifestyle...







Emil

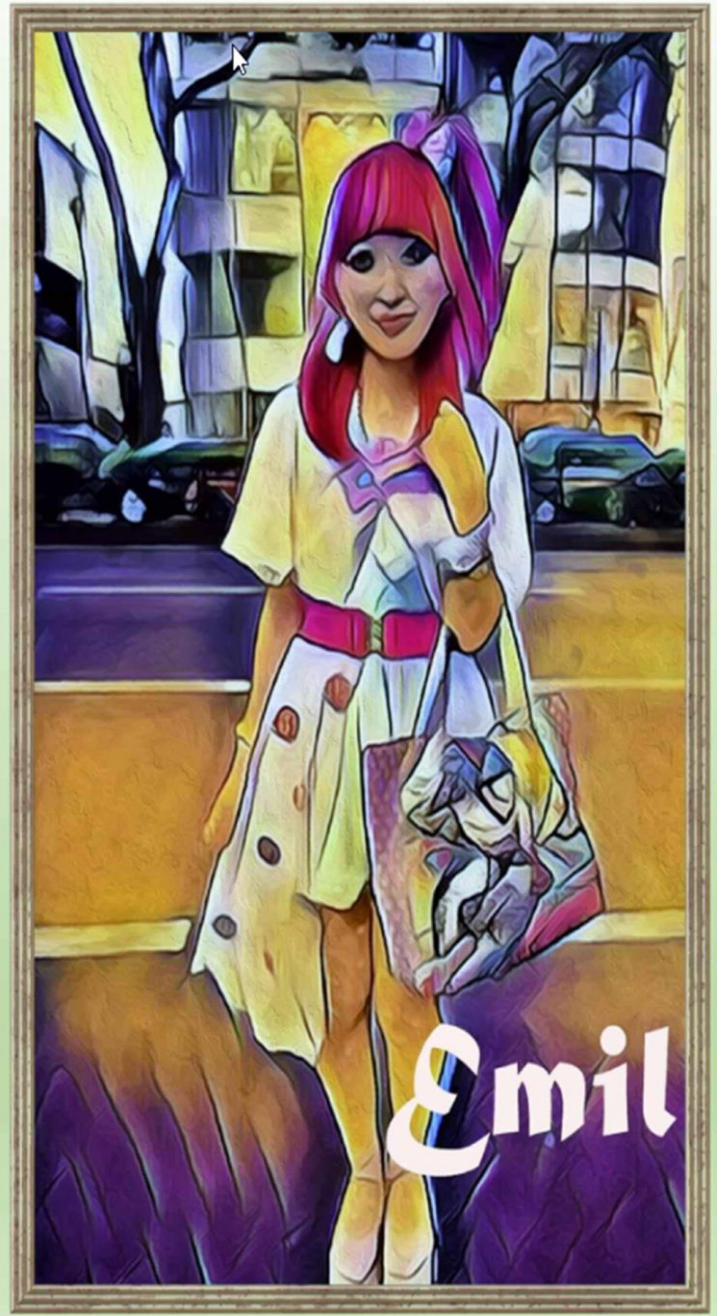
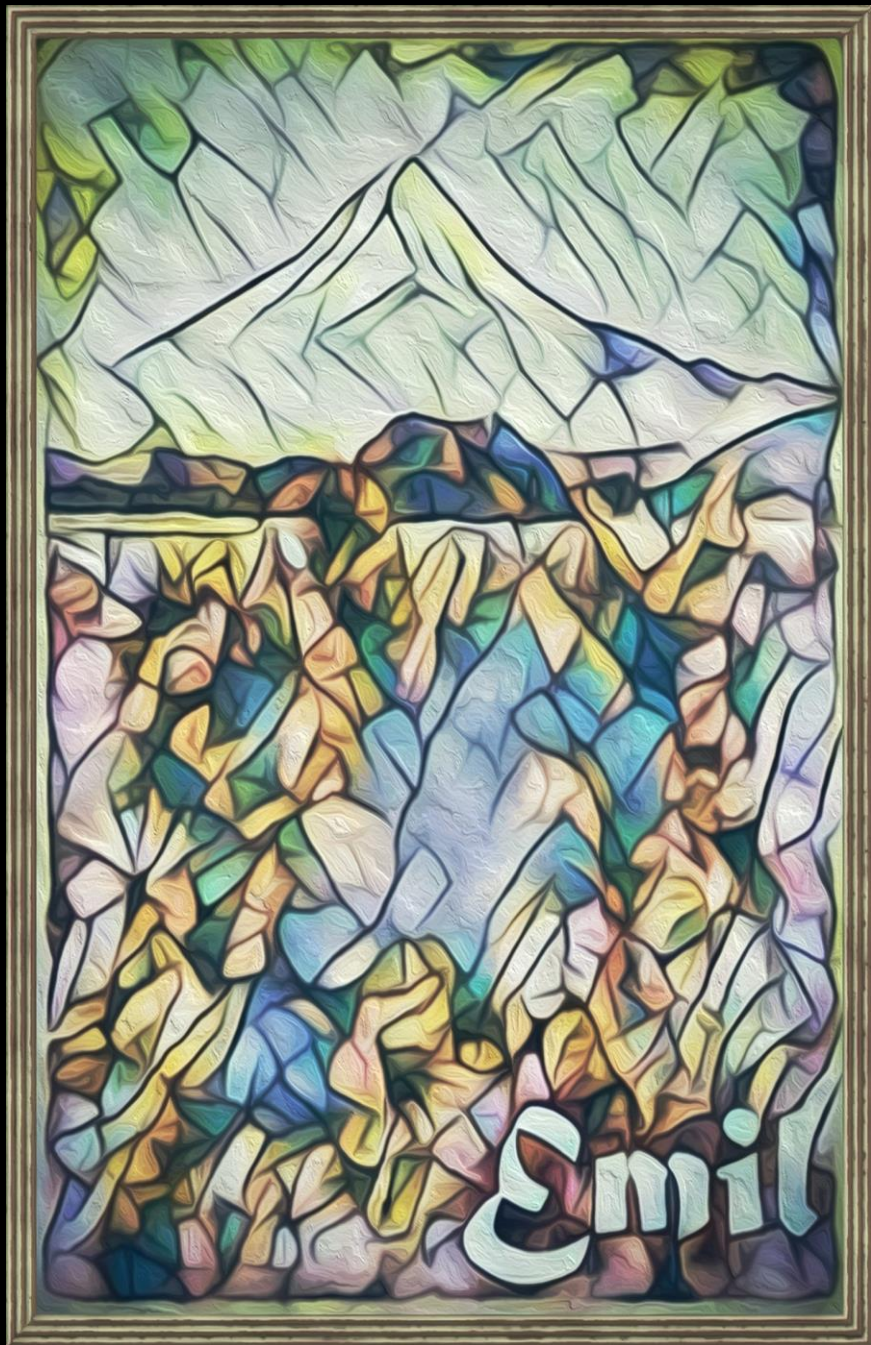


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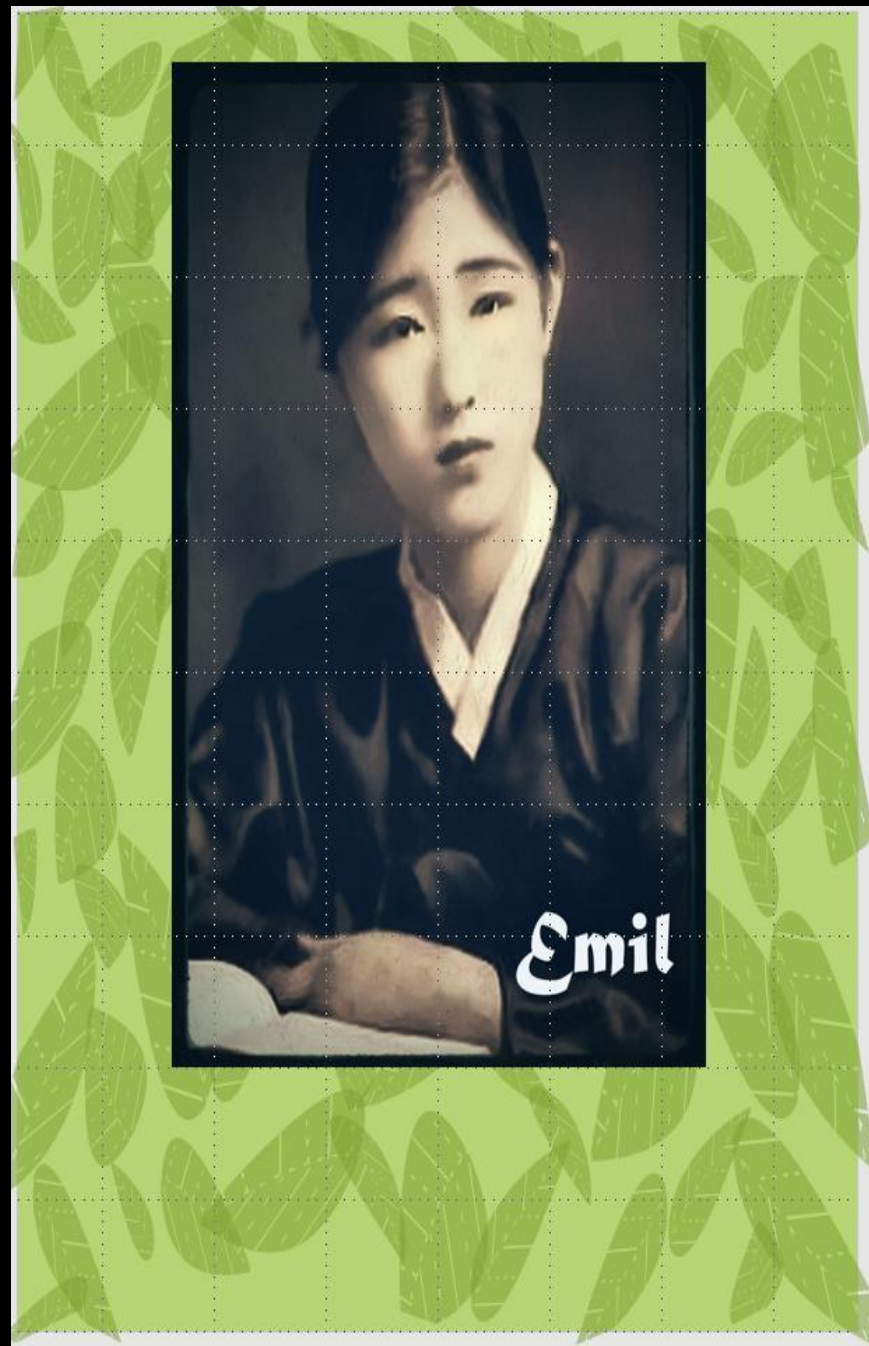


In the Vanguard of the Revolution!



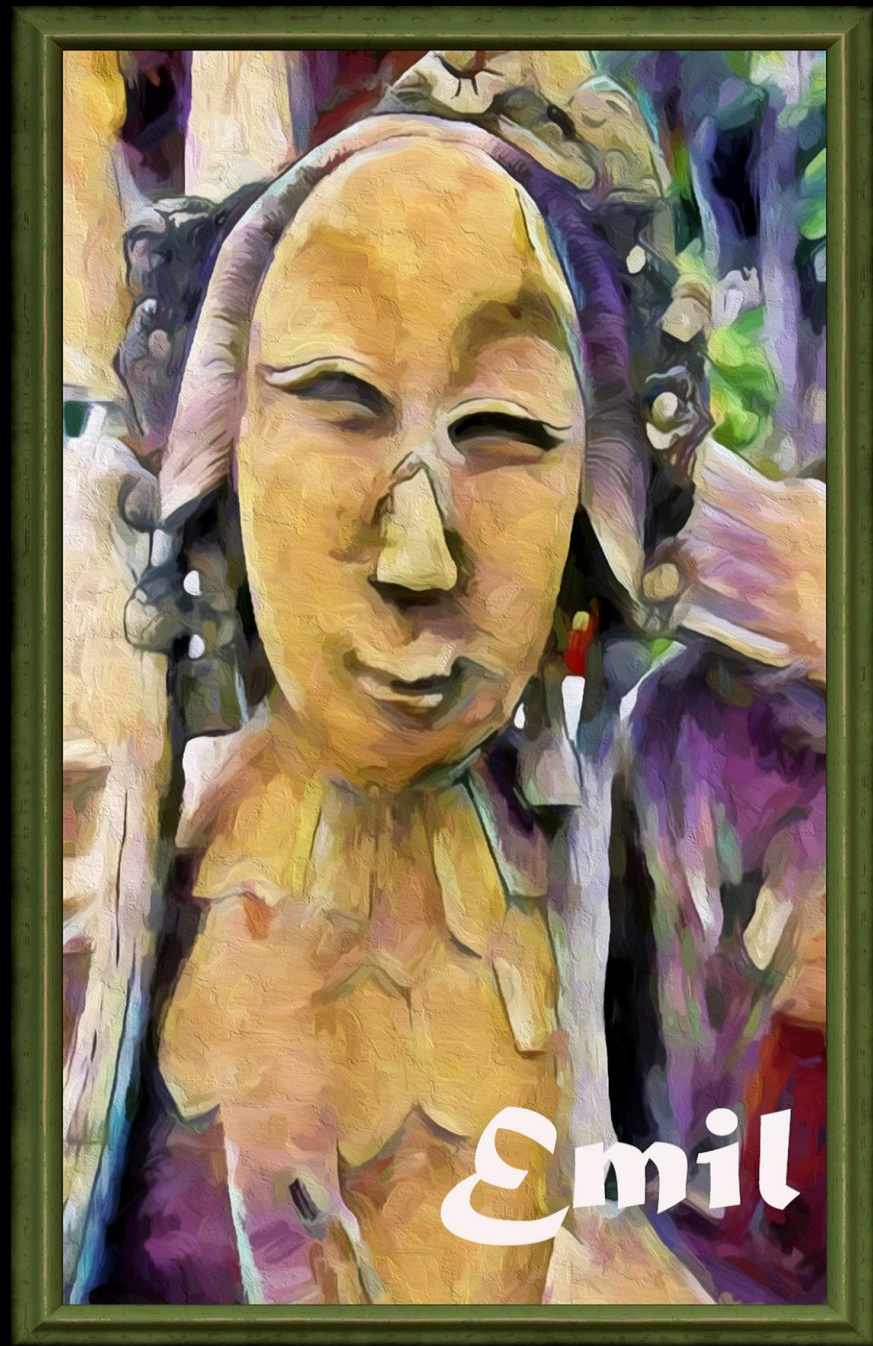


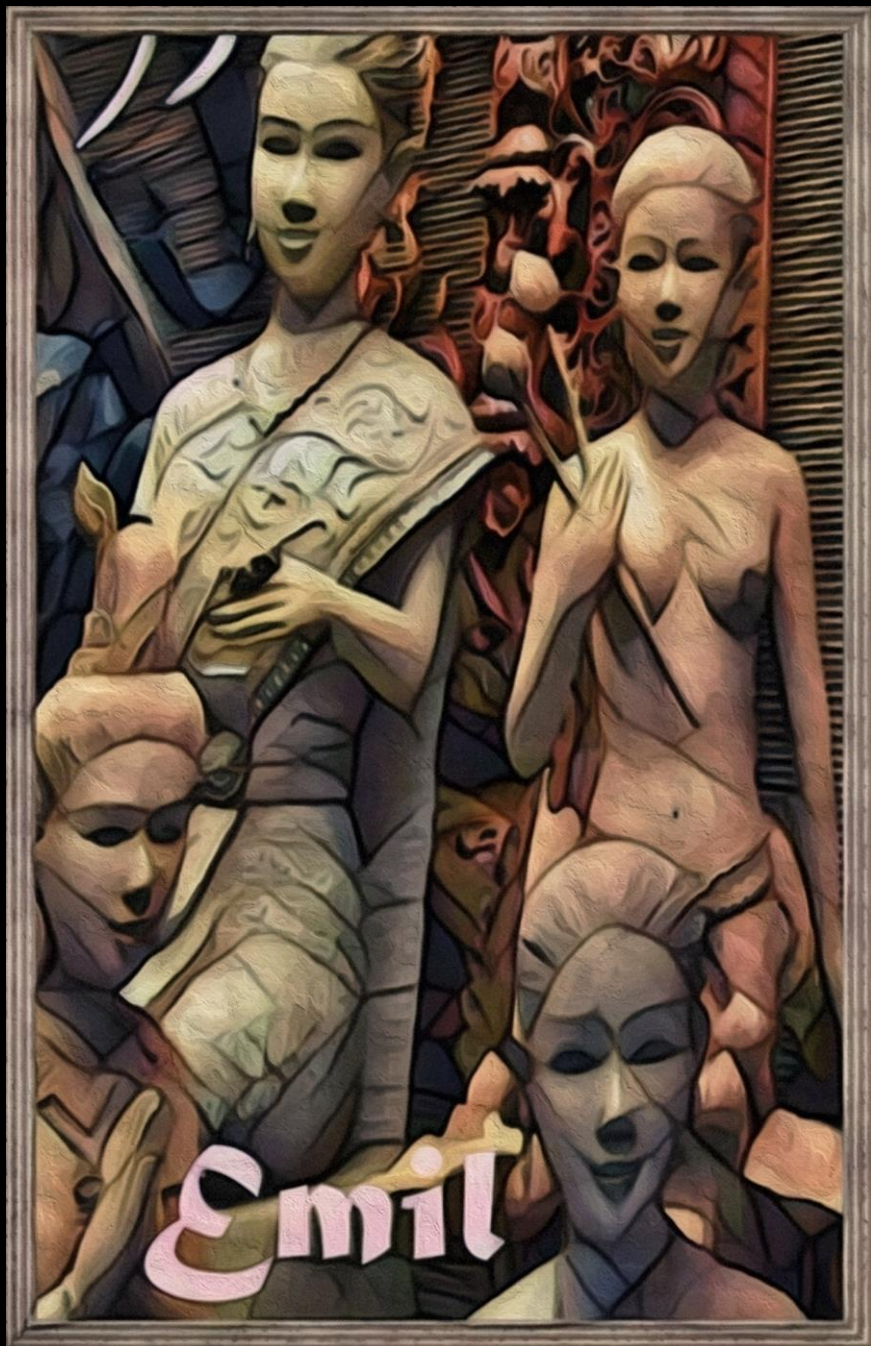


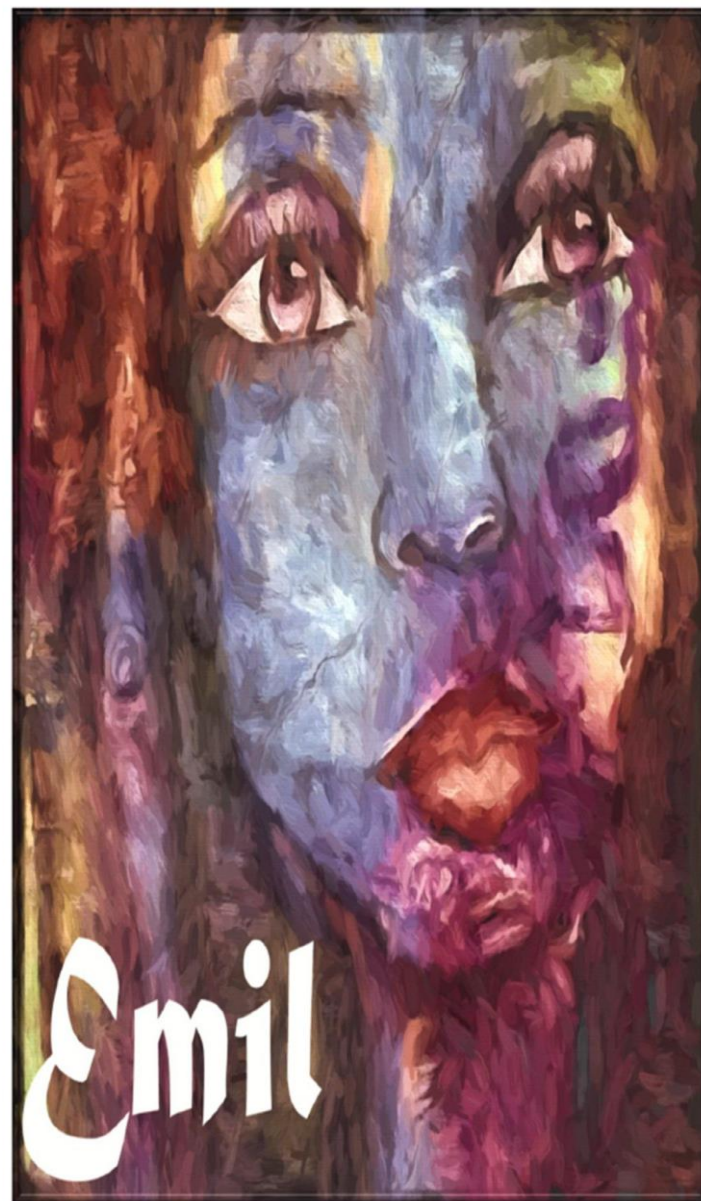


LOOKING OUT OF MY WINDOW

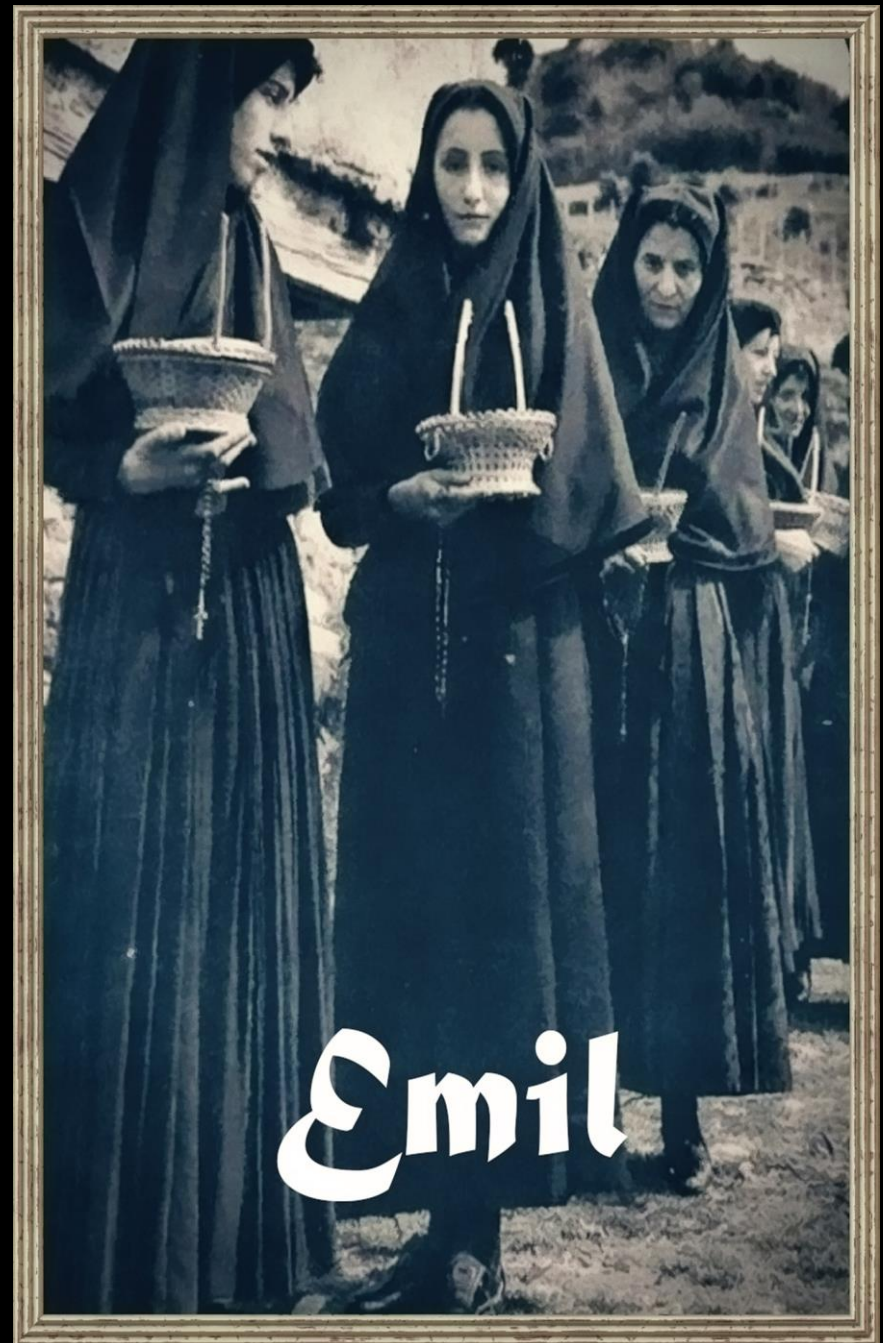
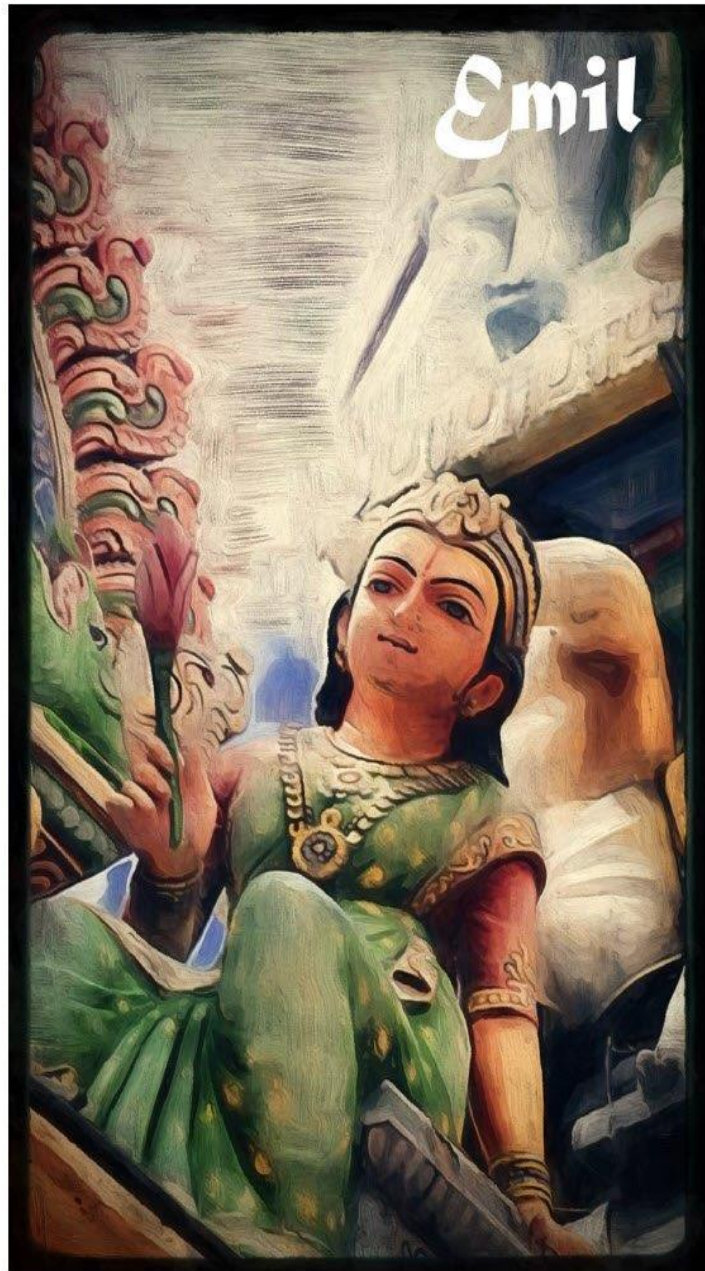
















LOOKING OUT OF MY WINDOW

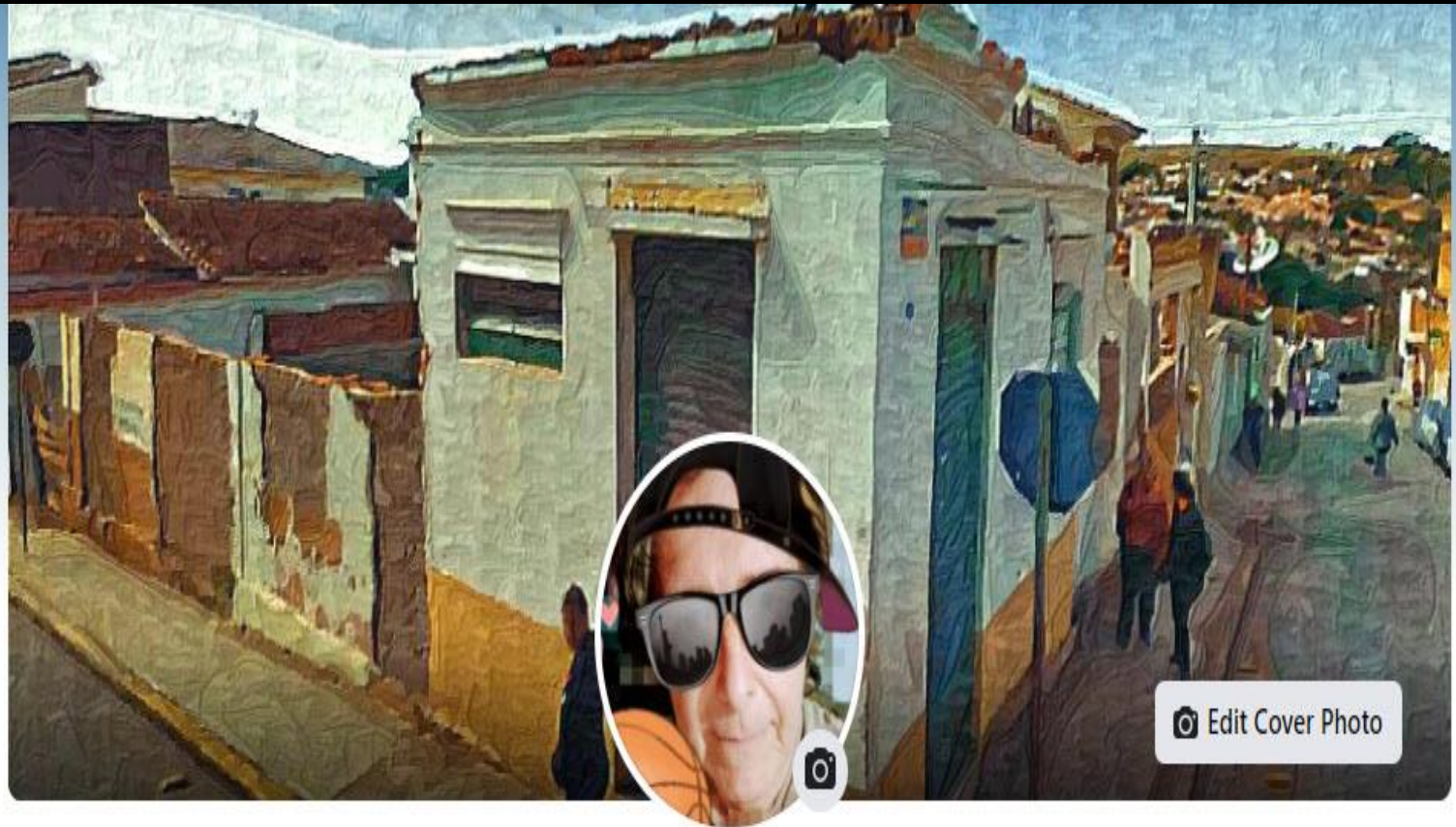








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Emil West

I'm just the corporate sharecropper, the poor artist at the wrong end of the money stick!

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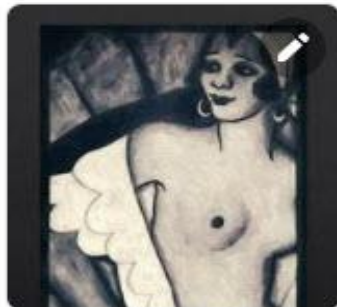
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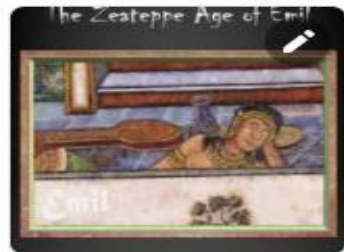
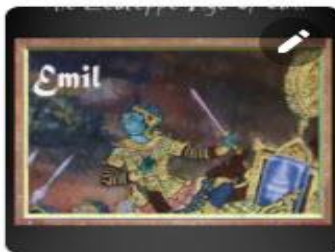
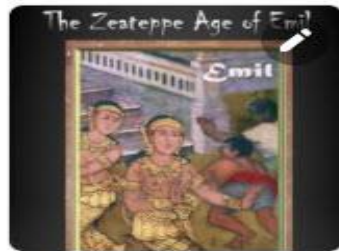
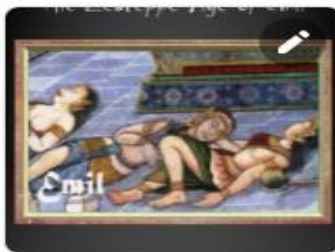
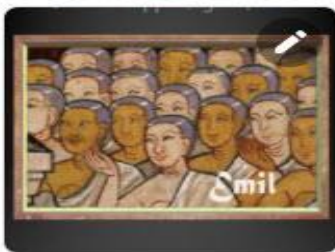
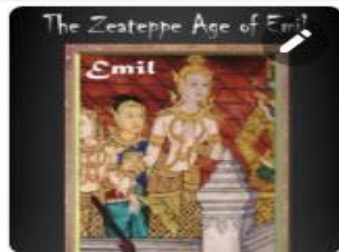
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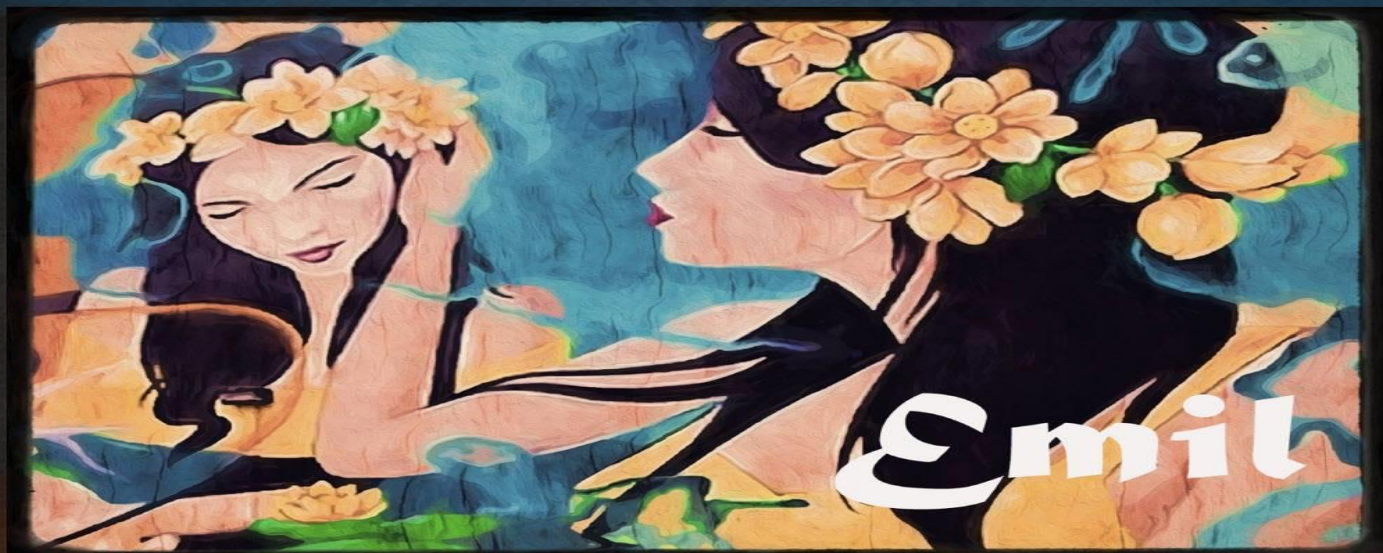
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Emil West

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